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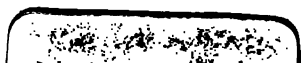
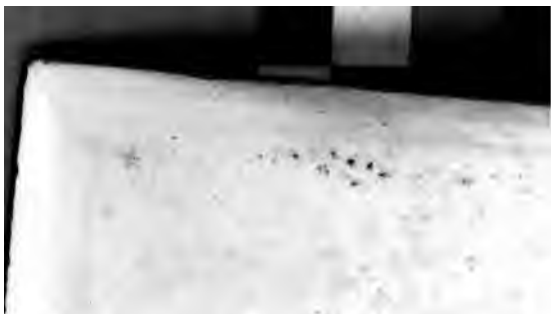
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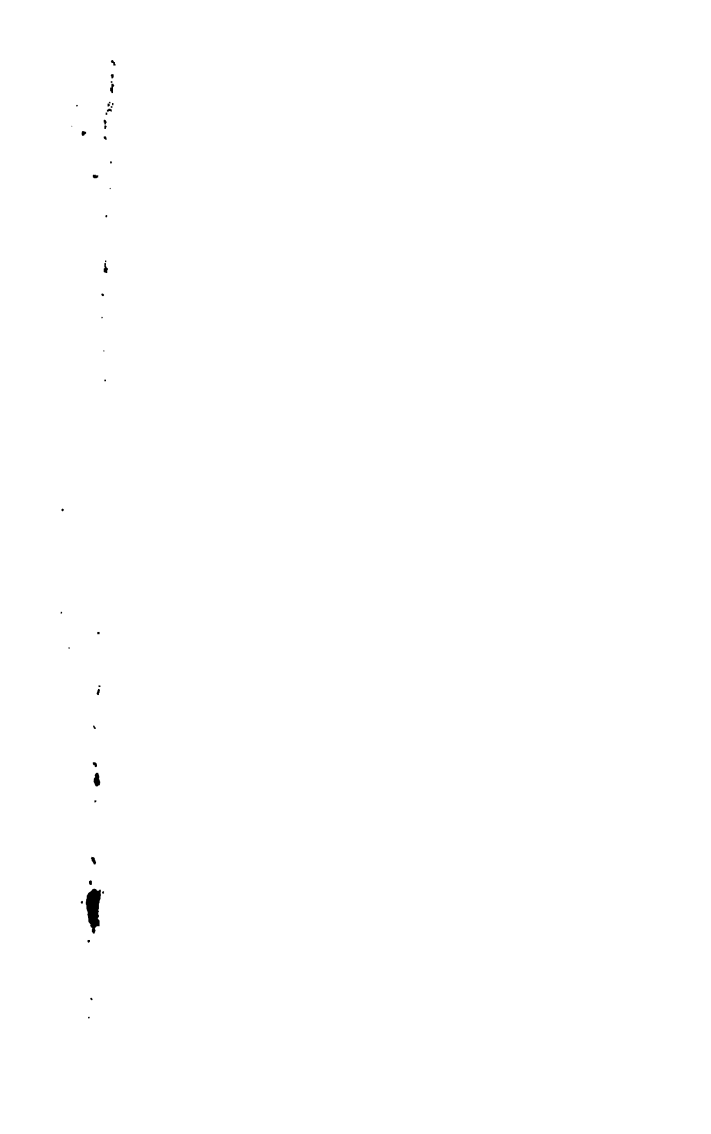
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A SELECTION OF
PSALMS AND HYMNS

FOR

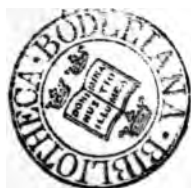
PUBLIC WORSHIP,

BY

THE REV. ABNER W. BROWN,

*(Vicar of Gretton, and Honorary Canon of
Peterborough.)*

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—
1865.



PREFACE.

THE following Collection is mainly composed of two, one or other of which has, for many years, been in use in Gretton, Pytchley, and some other parishes in the Diocese. To them are now added hymns commonly used at Choral Festivals or Harvest Homes, and a few others. A considerable number of the Hymns, and some of the Psalms, are original—a humble contribution to General Psalmody—and are either re-printed from the Editor's "Introits," (1845,) Pytchley School Hymn-book, (1848,) and other publications; or are now printed for the first time.

The Psalms are not exclusively taken from the New and Old metrical versions, but occasionally from others which may happen to adhere more closely to the authorized Translations. The generally known and valued hymns will be found amply represented in the volume; but as these exist in such an endless variety of rendering as has almost destroyed their identity, those versions have been selected which seem best adapted to the public services of the Church of England. Hymns, Nos. 11, 13, 25, 72, 86, 146, 282, are here reprinted by permission of the proprietors of "Hymns, Ancient and Modern;" with the tunes of which valuable Hymnal the metres of the present volume correspond. Hymn, No. 263, is reprinted with the kind permission of its author, the Rev. J. Keble. For other hymns, also, the Editor is indebted to the indulgence of friends.

The Hymns are arranged according to the Prayer book services; and comprise subjects suited, but not necessarily restricted, to the Church's course of the Christian Seasons. One or more will be found specially adapted to each Collect.

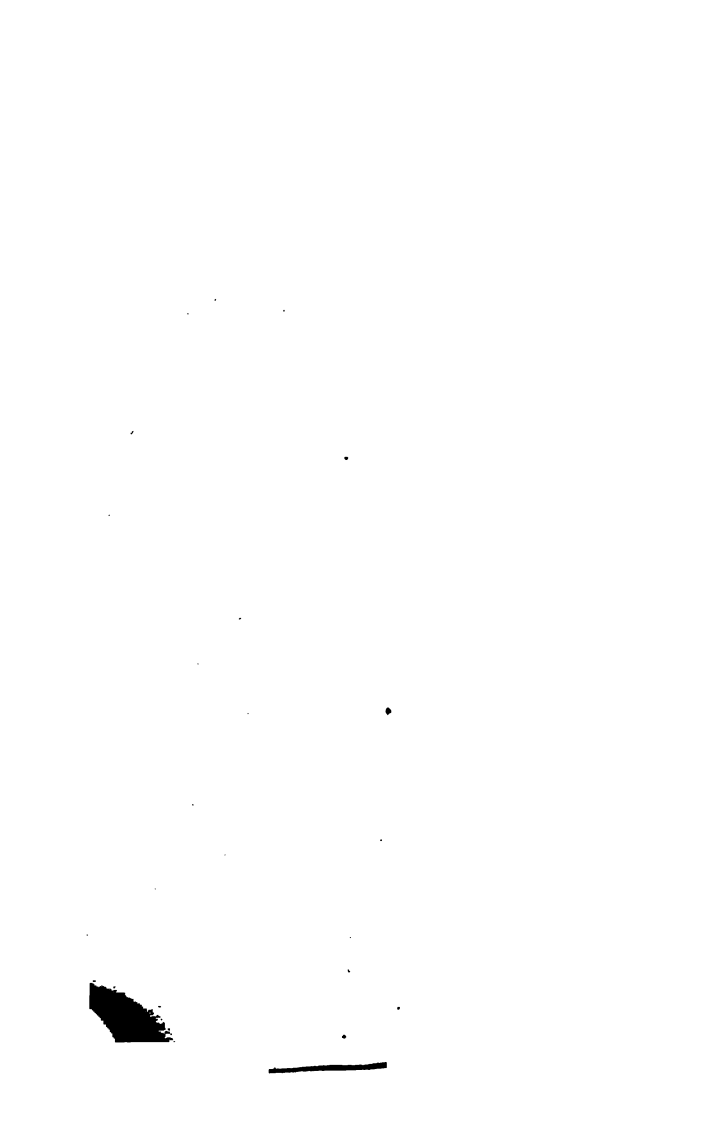
A parish hymn-book, especially in rural districts, is usually much valued by the poor and those who have few books and little leisure, as a solace and instructor,—as a household volume taking its place beside the Bible and Prayer-book. Its hymns, therefore, should aspire to that Catholic spirit which adapts itself, as in the Collects of the Church, to all stages of the Christian life, and alike to public and private use. Many beautiful hymns are unsuitable for public worship for they have no universality: others equally beautiful are scarcely adapted to private use, for they have little specially in them for the individual worshipper. It seems to belong to the nature of a hymn, whether public or private, that it shall consist, either of Praise, of prayerful Communings with God, or of that mutual Encouragement among the soldiers of Christ, which is the voice of the host as it “goeth forth to the fight” and “shouteth for the battle.” The Editor is fully conscious how little he has succeeded in his attempts to reach his own standard in any of these points.

GRETTON, *September*, 1865.



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PSALMS.



First Version.

1.

C.M.

How blest is he who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk ;
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits
Where men profanely talk.

But makes the perfect law of God
His business and delight ;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.

Like some fair tree, which fed by streams,
With timely fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
All his designs attend.

Ungodly men and their designs
No lasting root shall find ;
Untimely blasted and dispersed,
Like chaff before the wind.

For God approves the just man's ways,
To happiness they tend ;
But sinners, and the paths they tread,
Shall both in ruin end. Amen.

*Second Version.***1.****L.M.**

BLESSED is he who does not go
 The way ungodly counsels show ;
 Who standeth not where sinners meet,
 Nor sitteth in the scorers' seat.

But ever places his delight,
 Yea, meditateth day and night,
 On that blest Word which came from heaven,
 The Law which GOD the LORD has given.

He shall be like a tree that grows,
 Close planted where the river flows ;
 Whose leaf ne'er fades, whose fruit ne'er fails,
 So prospers he and still prevails.

Ungodly men shall waste away,
 As chaff upon the stormy day ;
 Nor shall they, in the Judgment, stand
 Among the blest at God's right hand.

The path of him that doeth right,
 The LORD both knows and fills with light :
 Th' ungodly He will never own ;
 Their way, their hope, shall be o'erthrown.

Amen.[*Verses 3, 4, 5, 6. 8*]**3. •****C.M.**

THOU art a shield about me, LORD,
 On Thee my hopes rely ;
 Thou art my glory, and shalt yet
 Lift up my head on high.

Whene'er in danger or distress,
 To GOD I made my prayer,
 He heard me from His holy hill ;
 Why should I now despair ?

Guarded by Him I lay me down,
My needful rest to take ;
For I through Him securely sleep,
Through Him in safety wake.

Nor will I fear though countless foes
Beset me all around ;
For Thou art with me to protect ;
Thou shalt my foes confound.

Salvation to the LORD belongs,
He only can defend ;
His blessing resteth upon all,
Who on His grace depend. Amen.

[Verses 1-5. 7. 11]

5.

C.M.

GIVE ear unto my words, O LORD,
Accept my secret prayer ;
To Thee I call, my KING, my GOD ;
To Thee for help repair.

Yea, in the morning Thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high :
To Thee my earliest thoughts I'll turn,
Look up, and feel Thee nigh.

For Thou delightest not in sin,
No evil dwells with Thee :
The fools, the wicked are cast out ;
Thy face they cannot see.

But I into Thy House will come,
Relying on Thy grace ;
Yea, I will worship in Thy fear
Toward Thy holy place.

PSALMS.

Let all that trust in Thee rejoice,
Yea, let them shout for joy ;
Let all that love Thy holy Name
Their hearts in praise employ. Am

[*Verses 1-8*]

6.

LORD, in Thy wrath rebuke me not,
For I am weak and frail ;
Nor in displeasure chasten me,
Lest life and strength should fail.

Have mercy on me, heal me, LORD !
My soul within is vex'd ;
Return ! How long ? deliver me,
Nor leave me thus perplex'd.

Death and the grave forget Thy name ;
Dust sings not praise to Thee ;
Mine eye grows dim, and waxes old,
For foes encompass me.

My couch is water'd with my tears,
But GOD hath heard my cry ;
Workers of sin depart ye hence !
For GOD, my GOD, is nigh. Amen.

[*Verses 1-4. 9*]

8.

C.M

O LORD, our LORD, how excellent,
In all the earth art Thou ;
Thy glory Thou hast set on high ;
The heavens before Thee bow.

Out of the guileless infant mouth,
Thou wilt confound Thy foes ;
Yea, hast ordained strength from babes,
The scorner's lips to close.

When I behold Thy heavens above,
Which Thine own hand has made ;
The moon and countless stars of night,
In majesty array'd :

LORD, what is man that Thou of him,
Art mindful every where ?
And what the son of man, that he,
Such bounteous gifts should share ?

O LORD, our LORD, how excellent,
How glorious is Thy Name !
Thy wondrous works, through all the earth,
Thee KING OF KINGS proclaim. Amen.

[Verses 1-3. 5, 6]

13.

C.M.

How long wilt Thou forget me, LORD ?
Shall it for ever be ?
How long wilt Thou withdraw Thy light,
And hide Thy face from me ?

Consider me, O LORD my God,
And listen while I weep ;
O, lighten Thou mine eyelids, lest,
The sleep of death I sleep.

Lest they who are mine enemies,
Should boast that they prevail ;
Lest they who trouble me rejoice,
To see me faint and fail.

But in Thy mercy, LORD, I trust,
And in Thy grace rejoice ;
Yea, for the goodness Thou hast shown,
I'll sing with grateful voice. Amen.

15.

c.

WITHIN Thy Tabernacle, LORD,
 Who shall abide with Thee ?
 And in Thy high and holy hill,
 A constant dweller be ?

E'en he that walketh uprightly,
 And leads a life unstained ;
 Whose lowly heart is full of truth ;
 His words, his ways, unfeigned.

Who slanders not, nor spreads reproach,
 Nor does his neighbour ill ;
 Contemns the vile, but honours those,
 That love and do Thy will.

Who to his plighted faith and word,
 Has ever firmly stood ;
 And though he promise to his loss,
 Still makes that promise good.

The man who walketh thus with God,
 Shall alway be secure ;
 And when this world has pass'd away,
 His peace shall still be sure. Amen.

18.

c.

[Verses 1-6. 9-14. 18-20]

O LORD my strength, Thee will I love ;
 Thou my Deliverer art ;
 My GOD, my Rock in whom I trust,
 The fortress of my heart.

The pangs of death, the gloom of hell,
Encompassed me around ;
Ungodly men, with fears and snares,
On every hand I found.

In my distress I sought the LORD,
Yea to my GOD I cried ;
He heard me from His holy hill,
And all my need supplied.

II.

THE LORD descended from above,
And bow'd the heavens most high ;
And underneath His feet was spread,
Darkness o'er all the sky.

On Seraphim, and Cherubim,
Full royally He rode ;
And on the wings of mighty winds,
Came flying all abroad.

Thick darkness, which no eye could pierce,
He made His secret place ;
Dark waters, and black midnight clouds,
Were spread before His face.

Thick clouds at His bright presence pass'd,
Hailstones and coals of fire ;
Deep thunders roll'd and lightnings flash'd,
Fierce arrows of His ire.

But God, my stay, delivered me,
From dangers, foes, and fears ;
For unto His heart-searching eye,
Mine innocence appears. Amen.

PSALMS.

[Verses 7-13]

19.

How perfect is the Law of GOD !
His Covenant how sure !
Converting souls, and making wise,
The simple and obscure.

The statutes of the LORD are right,
And will rejoice the heart ;
And His commandments, alway pure,
Light to the eyes impart.

Far more to be desired are they,
Than gold, yea much fine gold ;
Like honey and the honeycomb,
Their sweetness is untold.

By them Thy servant is forewarned,
And great is their reward ;
Yet who can tell how oft he errs,
Or his own sins record ?

O cleanse me both from secret faults,
And from presumptuous sin ;
Keep me in word and deed upright,
And make me pure within. Amen.

First Version.

23.

C.M

MY Shepherd is the living LORD ;—
So shall I never need ;
In pastures green, by pleasant streams,
He gently doth me lead.

My soul He doth restore and cheer,
Subdues my heart and frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
E'en for His holy Name.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill ;
Thy rod, Thy staff, they comfort me ;
And Thou art with me still.

Before the presence of my foes,
My table Thou dost spread ;
My cup by Thy rich grace o'erflows,
Thine oil anoints my head.

Goodness and mercy, all my days,
Shall surely follow me ;
And in Thy house for evermore,
My dwelling-place shall be. Amen.

Second Version.

23.

C.M.

THE GOD of love my Shepherd is,
And He that doth me feed ;
While He is mine and I am His,
What can I lack or need ?

He leads me to the tender grass,
Where I both feed and rest ;
Then to the streams that gently pass ;
Yea, all I have is best.

Or if I stray, He doth convert,
And bring my soul in frame ;
He deals not thus for my desert,
But for His holy Name.

Yea, in death's shady dark abode,
Well may I walk, nor fear ;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
Will guide, Thy staff will bear.

A table Thou dost me assign,
Where all my foes may see ;
My head with oil, my cup with wine,
O'erflow ; and both from Thee.

Surely Thy sweet and wondrous love,
Shall measure all my days ;
And as it never shall remove,
So neither shall my praise. Amen.

Verses 1-7-10]

24.

THIS spacious earth is all the LORD's ;
Her fullness is his own ;
The world, and all that dwell therein,
Belong to Him alone.

Lift up your heads, eternal gates ;
Unfold to entertain
The KING of GLORY ! see, He comes
With his celestial train.

Who is this KING of GLORY ? who ?
The LORD for strength renown'd ;
In battle mighty, o'er His foes
Eternal Victor crown'd.

Lift up your heads, unfold, ye gates,
In state to entertain ;
The KING of GLORY ; see, He comes
With all His shining train.

Who is this KING of GLORY ? who ?
The LORD of Hosts alone :
The KING of GLORY is the LORD ;
His is th' eternal Throne ! Amen.

25.

S.M.

[Verses 1, 2. 6, 7. 10. 14]

To GOD in whom I trust,
I lift my heart and voice ;
O let me not be put to shame,
Nor let my foes rejoice.

Remember now, O LORD,
Thy mercies manifold ;
Thy tender loving-kindnesses,
Unfailing, and of old.

Remember not the sins,
Nor frailties of my youth ;
Forgive me for Thy mercies' sake,
Thy goodness, and Thy truth.

Through all the paths of GOD
Both truth and mercy shine,
For those who keep His cov'nant
And to His laws incline.

The secret of the LORD,
His covenant, His will,
He inwardly makes known to those
That love and fear Him still. Amen.

27.

C.M.

[Verses 1. 4, 5. 9. 13, 14]

WHOM shall I fear, since GOD to me,
Is saving health and light ?
Since He is strength of life to me,
What shall my soul affright ?

Henceforth within His House to dwell,
I earnestly desire ;
His Beauty all my days to see,
And of His Will enquire.

For there I may with comfort rest,
In times of deep distress ;
And safe, as on a rock, abide,
In that secure recess.

O hide not Thou Thy face, O LORD,
Nor me in wrath reject ;
My GOD and SAVIOUR, leave not him,
Thou didst so oft protect.

Oft had my fainting soul sunk down,
But for its hope in Thee :
For all who wait upon the LORD,
Shall His salvation see. Amen.

[*Verses* 1-5. 7-9]

28.

SEVENS

GOD, my rock to Thee I cry,
Be not silent lest I die ;
In Thy House of Prayer I kneel,
That Thou hearest let me feel.

Draw me not away with those,
Whose whole life their malice shows ;
They Thy Works do not regard,
Judgment shall be their reward.

GOD, my strength, my shield, mine aid !
Thee I trust, on Thee am staid :
Yea, my heart is full of joy,
Praises shall my tongue employ.

Saving strength comes forth from Thee,
Strong shall Thine anointed be :
Save Thy flock, Thy people feed,
Bless Thine heritage indeed ! Amen.

31.

S.M.

Verses 1-4. 15. 23, 24.]

DEFEND me LORD from shame,
I put my trust in Thee ;
O for Thy righteous, holy Name,
My GOD, deliver me !

Bow down Thy gracious ear,
And speedy succour send ;
Be Thou my Rock, for ever near,
To shelter and defend.

When foes and danger press,
Thou, LORD, my fortress art ;
Free me from snares ; and in distress,
Thy strength and help impart.

Whate'er events betide,
Thy Wisdom times them all ;
My soul, O LORD, in danger, hide,
From those that seek my fall.

Ye that on GOD rely,
With courage boldly stand ;
For He the faithful will supply,
With strength of heart and hand. Amen.

[Verses 1-6]

32.

S

O BLESSED is the man,
Whose trespass is forgiv'n ;
Whose guilty deeds are cover'd o'er,
And blotted out in heaven.

Yea, blessed is the man,
Who is at peace with Thee ;
To whom Thou dost impute no sin,
Whose heart from guile is free.

While I forbore to speak,
I pined with restless cry ;
Thy hand was heavy day and night,
My withering soul grew dry.

I opened all my heart,
And owned my guilt to Thee ;
I said I will confess to GOD,
And Thou forgavest me.

So shall the godly pray,
Whilst Thou, the LORD, art near ;
And when the floods of trouble come,
No danger shall they fear. Amen.

[Verses 1-4. 7]

34.

C

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my GOD shall still,
My heart and tongue employ.

Of His deliv'rance I will boast,
Till all that are distrest,
From my example comfort take,
And seek and find his rest.

O magnify the LORD with me,
 With me exalt His Name ;
 When in distress to Him I cried,
 He to my rescue came.

The hosts of GOD encamp around,
 The dwellings of the just ;
 Delivrance He affords to all,
 Who on His succour trust.

O make but trial of His love,
 Experience will decide,
 How blest are they, and only they,
 Who in His truth confide. Amen.

38.

C.M.

verses 1, 2. 4. 9. 21, 22]

THY chastening wrath, O LORD, restrain,
 Though I deserve it all ;
 Nor let on me the fearful storm,
 Of Thy displeasure fall.

Thine arrows, LORD, have pierced my soul,
 Thine hand hath pressed me sore ;
 Thy wrath hath crushed me to the dust,
 And I can bear no more.

My sins that to a deluge swell,
 My sinking head o'erflow ;
 Yea, as a load too great to bear,
 My conscience feels them grow.

But, LORD, before Thy searching eyes,
 All my desires appear ;
 My groaning is not hid from Thee ;
 In Thy compassion hear !

Forsake me not, O LORD my God,
O go not far from me ;
Make haste to help, ere yet too late,
And my salvation be ! Amen.

[*Verses 1. 4-7. 12*]

39.

C.M.

I SAID I will search out my ways,
And walk in godly fear ;
Yea, with a bridle keep my tongue,
While wicked men are near.

Make me, O LORD, mine end to know
The measure of my days ;
That I may know how frail I am,
And ponder all my ways.

For Thou hast made mine age as nought,
My life is but a span ;
E'en at his proudest best estate,
What vanity is man ?

He walketh in a shadowy world,
His toils and cares are vain ;
He heaps up wealth yet knoweth not,
Who shall his wealth obtain.

And now, O LORD, what wait I for ?
My hope is in Thy care ;
I sojourn like a stranger here,
As all my fathers were. Amen.

[*Verses 1-4. 13*]

41.

C.M.

BLESSED is he whose thoughtful care,
Helpeth the poor distress'd :
The LORD, when times of trouble come,
Will send him help and rest.

The LORD will bless and keep him safe
 And will his life prolong ;
 And disappoint the wish of those,
 Who seek to do him wrong.

If he in restless languishing,
 Or pining sickness lie ;
 His weary pillow GOD will smooth,
 And inward strength supply.

I thought of this, O LORD, and said,
 Be merciful to me :
 O heal my soul, for I have sinn'd
 And often grieved Thee.

Let Zion's GOD and Israel's LORD,
 From age to age be blessed ;
 And everlasting hymns of praise,
 With loud Amens expressed. Amen.

Verses 1, 2, 3. 9-11] **42.**

C.M.

As pants the hart for cooling springs,
 When heated in the chase,
 So longs my soul for Thee, O GOD,
 And Thy refreshing grace.

For Thee, my GOD, the living GOD,
 My thirsting soul doth pine ;
 O when shall I behold Thy face—
 Thy Majesty Divine ?

Tears are my food, by day and night,
 While scoffing foes upbraid,
 And ask me, Where is now thy GOD ?
 And where His promised aid ?

God of my life, how long shall I,
 Like one forgotten mourn ?
 Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed,
 To mockery and scorn ?

Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?
 Disquieted—depress'd ?
 Hope thou in GOD, and praise His Name ;
 From Him come joy and rest. Amen.

43.

C.M

God of my strength deliver me,
 Why dost Thou cast me off ?
 Why go I mourning all the day
 Beneath th' oppressor's scoff ?

O LORD, send out Thy light and truth,
 And lead me by Thy grace ;
 So bring me to Thy holy hill,
 And sacred dwelling-place.

Then will I to Thine altar go,
 And there my joy shall be ;
 And on the harp will I sing praise,
 O God, my God, to Thee.

Why art thou then cast down my soul ?
 Why frett'st thou in my breast ?
 Trust thou in GOD ; my hope, my health,
 Mine everlasting rest. Amen.

[Verses 1-9]

46.

L.M

God is our refuge in distress,
 A present help when dangers press ;
 Fearless in Him we will confide ;
 Though earth be from her centre toss'd,
 And mountains in the ocean lost,
 Whelmed by the wild resistless tide.

A gentle stream with gladness still,
The city of our GOD shall fill,
The Holy place of GOD most High ;
GOD dwells within her walls, and she
Unmoved amid her foes shall be,
For GOD, her help is ever nigh.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms fought,
One word from GOD brought earth to nought,
His thunders scattered all the powers ;
The LORD of Hosts is with our arms,
Our strength and refuge in alarms,
Our fathers' guardian GOD, and ours.

Come, see the wonders GOD hath wrought ;
What desolation He hath brought ;
How He can calm the warring world !
How He hath broken spear and bow,
The chariots burn'd, the hosts laid low,
The pride of man to ruin hurled. Amen.

Verses 1-7]

47.

C. M.

O CLAP your hands with one accord,
Ye people all rejoice ;
Be glad, and sing aloud to GOD,
Shout with triumphant voice.

For GOD Most High is terrible,
O'er all the earth a King ;
Beneath His people's power and rule
All nations He shall bring.

His love will choose our heritage,
Where blessings shall abound ;
He hath gone up on high with shouts,
And with the trumpet's sound.

Sing praises unto GOD : sing praise ;
 Sing praises to our KING ;
 For GOD is King o'er all the earth ;
 With understanding sing.

48.

C.M.

[*Verses 1, 2, 3, 9, 10, 14*]

GREAT is the LORD, the GOD of Hosts,
 And greatly to be praised ;
 Within the city of our GOD,
 His glorious throne is raised.

Mount Zion is His dwelling-place,
 The joy of every land ;
 In beauty and in blessedness
 His holy places stand.

The KING of KINGS there, openly,
 His truth and grace has shown ;
 There, as a refuge and a hope,
 Is GOD our SAVIOUR known.

Now for Thy loving-kindness, LORD,
 Within Thy House we wait ;
 Thy hand is full of righteousness,
 Thy Name—Thy praise—is great.

Thou art our God for evermore ;
 Zion is glad in Thee !
 Our safe-guard, and our guide till death,
 Thou LORD wilt ever be. Amen.

[*Verses 1-8*]

55.

L.M.

GIVE ear, O GOD, unto my prayer ;
 My griefs are more than I can bear ;
 I mourn for sins which me oppress ;
 Hide not Thy face from my distress.

My heart within is sorely pained,
And oft in groans have I complained ;
The waves of death against me roll,
And horror overwhelms my soul.

For my remorseless foe draws near,
His dreadful voice I seem to hear ;
My trembling soul would gladly flee,
And in some safer home be free.

Himself assails me with fierce hate,
His servants for my halting wait ;
O keep me, LORD, for evermore,
Till sins and dangers all are o'er.

O had I but the wild dove's wings,
That seeks its native wood and sings ;
I too would flee and be at rest,
From all the woes which me molest.

How would I fly, not heeding where,
So I might shun each sin and snare :
How would I wander far away
Where not a storm could cloud my day.
Amen.

verses 1-4. 6]

63.

S.M.

O GOD, my GOD Thou art ;
And I will seek Thy face ;
O let Thy goodness fill my heart,
With Thy refreshing grace.

My soul still thirsts for Thee,
In this dry, thirsty, land ;
My weary flesh still longs to see,
The glory of Thy hand.

O might I yet once more,
Thy power and glory see ;
And in Thy Sanctuary, pour
My prayer and praise to Thee.

For ever, while I live,
I'll raise my hands and bless ;
But the rich comforts Thou dost give,
How shall my lips express.

By night, upon my bed,
My soul remembers Thee ;
Beneath Thy shade, I rest my head,
For Thou hast holpen me. Amen.

[*Verses 1-5*]

65.

L.M.

FOR Thee, O God, unceasing praise,
In Zion waits, Thy constant seat ;
Their hearts in prayer Thy people raise,
And there, their vows to Thee complete.

O Thou who unto humble prayer,
Dost ever bend Thy listening ear ;
To Thee shall all mankind repair,
And at Thy throne of grace appear.

Iniquities too oft prevail ;
Our conscience feebly strives in vain ;
But Thy compassions never fail ;
Thou washest out sin's crimson stain.

Bless'd is the man who, near Thee plac'd,
Within Thy Sanctuary lives ;
While we at humble distance taste,
The happiness Thy Temple gives.

In awful acts, O GOD most just,
Thy gracious answer shall be found ;
In Thee remotest nations trust,
Whose far-off lands wild seas surround.

Amen.

[*Verses* 1. 18, 19, 20] **68.**

C.M.

LET GOD arise and let His foes,
Be scatter'd out of sight ;
Let all that hate Him be dismay'd
And quickly turn'd to flight.

Thou hast ascended up on high,
And captive hast Thou led,
Captivity itself, yea all,
Who made Thy flock afraid.

Thou hast reserved gifts for men,
Though rebels they have been ;
That GOD among mankind might dwell,
Be near, be known, be seen.

Now blessed be the LORD our GOD,
For boundless daily grace,
Who loadeth us with benefits
E'en from His Holy place.

The GOD of our salvation,
His are our life and breath,
Yea, unto GOD the LORD belong,
Escape from woe and death. Amen.

[*Verses* 6. 17-22] **71.**

C.M.

By Thee have I been holden up,
E'en from my infant days ;
Thou took'st me from my mother's womb,
And I will sing Thy praise.

While I was young Thou didst me teach,
And dost instruct me still ;
Forsake me not when old and gray ;
Help me to teach Thy will.

Thy righteousness is very high ;
Thy power shall all men see ;
Thy works are great and wonderful,
O who is like to Thee ?

Sore troubles Thou hast shewed me ;
O quicken me, and save ;
Me Thou wilt comfort and enlarge,
And bring me from the grave.

O HOLY ONE of Israel,
Thy truth my lips shall sing ;
My pleasant psaltery and harp,
Shall glory to Thee bring. Amen.

[*Verses* 1. 17. 23-26] **73.**

SEVENS.

GOD hath good to Israel been,
E'en to all whose hearts are clean ;
But would we His dealings know,
We must to His Temple go.

LORD, where'er my place may be,
I am ever more with Thee ;
Holden up by Thy right hand.
Safe against my foes I stand.

Thou shalt me with counsel guide,
Lest from Thee I turn aside ;
Blessings in my lot shalt weave,
And to glory me receive.

Whom have I in heaven but Thee ?
 Thee alone my Faith would see ;
 Nought on earth do I desire,
 But to love Thee—have Thee nigher.

Flesh shall fail, and body die,
 In the dust my heart shall lie ;
 Thou art strength when life is o'er,
 Thou my portion evermore. Amen.

[Verses 1-8. 11-13] **77.**

L.M.

I CALLED on GOD with earnest cry,
 I lifted up my voice on high ;
 I sought Him in mine hour of fear,
 And to my prayer the LORD gave ear.

My festering wound no art could heal,
 Comfort my soul refused to feel ;
 Sore anguish press'd me all the night,
 Nor would assuage at morning's light.

My conscience thought of GOD and quailed ;
 O'erwhelmed with woe my spirit failed ;
 Sleep fled at thought of Thee, my GOD !
 I trembled at Thy chastening rod.

I thought how once I joyed in Thee ;
 I searched my heart its sins to see ;
 O ! is Thy mercy gone and past ?
 Thy grace shut up in wrath at last ?

O LORD, such thoughts of Thee were vain,
 Thy love doth evermore remain ;
 I'll call Thy works of old to mind ;
 Then seek Thee in Thy House, and find.

D

Amen.

[*Verses 1, 2. 10-14*]**81.****C.M.**

IN GOD, our strength, with songs rejoice,
In Jacob's GOD our stay ;
Be joyful, and lift up your voice,
And praise Him day by day.

Your harps now strike, your timbrels beat,
Your psalteries now bring ;
With solemn sound of music sweet,
Your joyful Psalms now sing.

I am the LORD thy GOD, who once
From Egypt set thee free ;
Then look to me for every good,
And I will give it thee.

But Israel would not hear my voice,
My people turned away ;
I left them to their evil hearts,
And soon they went astray.

O that My people would have heard,
And walked in My ways ;
I soon had all their foes o'erthrown
And turned their moans to praise. **Amen.**

[*Verses 1-5. 10-12*]**84.****C.M.**

O GOD of Hosts, the mighty LORD,
How lovely is the place,
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, show'st
The brightness of Thy face !

My longing soul faints with desire,
To view Thy blest abode ;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee, the living GOD.

The birds, more happy far than I,
Around Thy Temple throng ;
Securely there they build, and there
Securely hatch their young.

O LORD of Hosts, my KING and GOD,
How highly blest are they ;
Who in Thy Temple always dwell,
And there Thy praise display.

Thrice happy they whose choice has Thee,
Their sure protection made ;
Who long to tread the sacred ways,
That to Thy dwelling lead.

For in Thy courts one single day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, LORD, in any place beside,
A thousand days to spend.

For GOD, who is our sun and shield,
Will grace and glory give ;
And no good thing will He withhold,
From them that justly live.

Thou GOD, whom heav'nly hosts obey,
How highly blest is he,
Whose hope and trust, securely placed,
Is still repos'd on Thee ! Amen.

[Verses 1. 8. 11. 13, 14] **89.**

C.M.

THY mercies, LORD, my song shall praise,
And on them ever dwell ;
From age to age, Thy faithfulness,
My lips with joy shall tell.

LORD GOD of Hosts, in all the world,
O who is strong like Thee ?
Or who is girt about with truth,
As Thou art seen to be.

The heav'ns are Thine, the earth is Thine,
Founded by Thee they stand ;
Thou hast a mighty arm of power,
And high is Thy right hand.

Justice and judgment always are,
Thy throne, and dwelling-place ;
Mercy and truth for evermore,
Shall go before Thy face. Amen.

[Verses 1-5. 15]

92.

C.M.

'Tis good to give Thee thanks, O LORD,
And praise Thee, O MOST HIGH !
To sing Thy kindnesses each morn,
Thy truth, as night draws nigh.

Upon a ten-stringed instrument,
A psaltery of praise ;
Upon the harp, with solemn sound,
To Thee my voice I'll raise.

Thou, through Thy dealings mak'st me glad,
In them my boast shall be ;
O LORD, how glorious are Thy works,
How secret Thy decree.

Thy wrath, Thy grace, both make Thee known,
How upright and how true !
Unrighteousness, O God my Rock !
Thou canst not think nor do. Amen.

94.

[*Verses* 12, 13. 17, 18, 19. 22]

BLESS'd is the man whom Thou, O LORD,
Correctest in Thy love ;
And teaching him, dost draw his steps,
Unto Thy self above.

Thy mercy would preserve him safe,
Through seasons of distress ;
While pitfalls are prepared for those,
Who stubbornly transgress.

Long since had I in silence dwelt,
But that the LORD was near ;
To stay me when my footsteps slipp'd,
When sad my soul to cheer.

But my defence securely stands,
In GOD, the LORD, MOST HIGH ;
He is my ROCK ! Him will I trust,
To Him for refuge fly. Amen.

[*Verses* 1, 2, 3. 6, 7]

95.

L.M.

O COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our ALMIGHTY KING ;
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's ROCK we praise.

Into His presence let us haste,
To thank Him for His favours past ;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to His Name belongs.

For GOD, the LORD, enthroned in state,
Is with unrivalled glory great ;
The KING of KINGS, yea, high o'er all
Whom gods the heathen falsely call.

O let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there ;
Down on our knees devoutly all,
Before the LORD our MAKER fall.

Our GOD, our LORD, our SHEPHERD He ;
The people of His pasture we ;
To-day, if ye His voice will hear,
Then like His flock to Him draw near. Amen

[*Verses* 1. 10. 12]

97.

L.M.

JEHOVAH reigns ; let all the earth,
In His just government rejoice ;
Let all the isles, with sacred mirth,
In His applause unite their voice.

You who to serve the LORD aspire,
Abhor what's ill, and truth esteem ;
He'll keep his servants' souls entire,
And them from wicked hands redeem.

For seeds are sown of glorious light,
A future harvest for the just ;
And gladness for the heart that's right,
To recompense its pious trust.

Rejoice ye righteous in the LORD ;
Memorials of His holiness,
Deep in your faithful hearts record,
And with your thankful tongues confess.

Amen.

*verses 1-4. 9]***98.****C.M.**

SING to the LORD a new-made song,
Who wondrous things has done ;
His own right hand, and holy arm,
The victory hath won.

The LORD has through the astonish'd world
Displayed His saving might,
And made His righteous acts appear
In all the heathens' sight.

Of Israel's house, His love and truth,
Have ever mindful been ;
The saving power of Israel's God
Earth's utmost bounds have seen.

Let therefore earth's inhabitants
Their cheerful voices raise,
And all with universal joy
Resound their MAKER's praise.

Rejoice before earth's righteous Judge,
Who doth to Judgment come ;
For with impartial equity
He shall reward and doom. Amen.

*verses 1, 2, 3. 6. 8. 9]***99.****C.M.**

THE LORD is King of heaven and earth,
Though nations rise and swell ;
He sits between the cherubim,
Though multitudes rebel.

He casts his eye on Zion's hill,
And on His chosen race ;
Who meet to praise His awful Name
In that most Holy place.

The chosen servants of the LORD
Of old invok'd His Name ;
They called upon Him in their prayers,
And instantly He came.

GOD heard their interceding prayers ;
Seek ye His holy hill ;
Exalt with praise the LORD our GOD,
For He is holy still. Amen.

[*First Version.*]

100.

L.M.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice ;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

The LORD, ye know, is GOD indeed ;
Without our aid He did us make ;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto ;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why ? the LORD our GOD is good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure. Amen.

[*Second Version.*]

100.

L.M.

WITH one consent let all the earth
To GOD their cheerful voices raise ;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before Him songs of praise.



For He the LORD is GOD alone,
From whom both we and all proceed
Whose choice hath marked us for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

O enter then His temple gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His Name with praises bless.

He is the LORD, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure. Amen.

[Verses 1-5. 8-14]

103.

SEVENS.

BLESS, O bless the LORD, my soul ;
Yield thine heart, and yield it whole ;
Bless His Name, and keep in mind,
Benefits of every kind.

All thy sins He doth forgive,
Heals each sickness, bids thee live ;
Turns the stroke of death aside,
Is a refuge where to hide.

Crowns thee with thy heart's desire ;
Oft renews thy youthful fire ;
Lifts thee up on eagle's wings,
'Till thine heart for gladness sings.

Rich in mercy, slow to chide ;
Letting not His wrath abide ;
His compassion soon begins ;
Love its measure, not our sins.

Heaven o'er earth is lifted high,
Higher still His mercies fly ;
Far as east from west His love,
Our transgressions doth remove.

With a FATHER's pitying eye,
All He spares who on Him cry ;
Full of mercy, kind, and just,
He remembers we are dust. Amen.

[Verses 1 to 5]

105.

C.M.

O RENDER thanks, and bless the LORD,
Invoke His sacred Name ;
Make known throughout the world His deeds,
His matchless deeds proclaim.

Sing to the LORD in lofty Psalms,
His mighty acts declare ;
Talk ye of all His wondrous works,
And His unwearied care.

Rejoice in His Almighty Name,
Alone to be adored ;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy
That humbly seek the LORD.

Seek ye the LORD and on His strength,
Rely, and help implore ;
And where His presence dwells, there seek
His face for evermore.

The wonders that His hand hath wrought,
Keep thankfully in mind ;
The righteous judgments of His mouth,
The Laws He hath assigned. Amen.

*verses 1 to 5]***106.****L.M.**

O RENDER thanks to GOD above,
The fountain of eternal love ;
Whose mercy has, through ages past,
Stood firm, and shall for ever last.

Who can His mighty acts express,
Vast, marvellous and numberless ?
Who among men can ever raise
Songs worthy of His glorious praise ?

Blessed are they, and only they,
Who from Thy judgments never stray ;
But walking in Thy holy will
At all times righteousness fulfil.

Think of me with the grace and care,
Thou dost unto Thy people bear ;
When Thou dost set Thy chosen free,
With Thy salvation visit me.

O may I worthy prove to see,
Thy people in prosperity ;
That in their joys I may rejoice,
And to their triumph add my voice. Amen.

*verses 1-7]***107.****C.M.**

To GOD, the LORD, from all below,
Let hymns of praise ascend ;
Whose blessings never cease to flow,
Whose mercies never end.

His Name by all His flock be bless'd,
To whom His help He gave ;
Whom He deliver'd when oppress'd,
Stretching His arm to save.

PSALMS.

From north to south, from east to west,
He gathered them that roam ;
Who wandering sought a place of rest,
The wilderness their home.

Hungry and thirsty, lo ! they faint ;
Distress'd to GOD they cry ;
He heard the voice of their complaint,
And shewed them where to fly. Amen.

Second Part.

L.M.

Verses 17 to 22. 42, 43]

WHEN foolish sinners spurn His law,
He binds them in affliction's chain ;
Near to the gates of death they draw,
And struggle with His wrath in vain.

But when they turn to GOD and cry,
And with heart-grief their sins confess ;
Then to Himself He brings them nigh,
And saves them from their deep distress.

He sends His Word, their souls He heals ;
From the Destroyer sets them free ;
His goodness unto them reveals,
And bids them glad and holy be.

O then that men would bless the LORD,
And for His wonders Him adore ;
His goodness praise with one accord,
And love and trust Him evermore.

The good with joy shall trace GOD's hand ;
Iniquity be hush'd with dread ;
The wise shall see and understand,
His loving-kindness round them spread. Amen.

Verses 1, 4, 5, 6] **108.**

C.M.

O GOD, my heart is fixed and bent,
To magnify Thy Name ;
My tongue with cheerful songs of praise,
Shall celebrate Thy fame.

For Lo ! Thy mercy's boundless height
The highest heaven transcends,
And far beyond the utmost clouds
Thy faithful truth extends.

Be Thou, O GOD, exalted high,
Above the starry frame ;
And let the world with one consent,
Confess Thy glorious Name.

That all Thy chosen people, LORD,
Deliverance may share,
Let Thy right hand salvation bring,
And answer Thou my prayer. Amen.

Verses 1, 2, 5, 7, 8] **111.**

L.M.

PRAISE ye the LORD ! our GOD to praise,
My heart its utmost powers shall raise,
His praise shall be alike my song,
Among the few, or in the throng.

His works are great and far renowned,
With hidden wonders they abound ;
Which all who seek for them aright,
Will find, and in the search delight.

His bounty like a flowing tide
Hath all His servants' wants supplied ;
And He will alway bear in mind,
His covenant—His promise kind.

Just are the dealings of His hands,
Unchangeable are His commands ;
By truth and uprightness sustained,
And for eternal rules ordained. Amen.

118.

C.M.

[Verses 1, 4, 19, 21, 22, 23]

O RENDER thanks to GOD the LORD,
For good and kind is He ;
Because His mercy doth endure,
To all eternity.

Let all that fear the LORD our God,
With trusting hearts now say,
His mercy lasteth evermore ;
To Him sing praise and pray.

Now open unto me the gates,
Of truth and righteousness ;
And I will enter in with joy ;
And GOD my SAVIOUR bless.

Within the gates of this Thine House,
Thy face Thy people see ;
And I will praise Thee who hast given
Salvation unto me.

That which the builders once refused,
Is now the Corner-stone ;
How marvellous to us is this ;
It is Thy work alone. Amen.

Second Part.

C.M.

verses 24 to 29]

THIS is the day which GOD hath made,
 Sing now with gladsome voice ;
 LORD, we beseech Thee, save us now,
 And bid our souls rejoice.

Blessed for evermore be He,
 That cometh in GOD'S Name ;
 Out of the LORD'S House unto you,
 All blessings we proclaim.

GOD is the LORD who shews us light ;
 The sacrifice now bind,
 With cords unto the altar's horns
 And sing with thankful mind.

Thou art my GOD : Thee will I praise,
 Exalt Thee and adore ;
 O thank the LORD for He is good,
 And gracious evermore. Amen.

119.

C.M.

verses 1, 2, 3, 9, 11, 14]

BLESSED are they who always keep,
 The undefiled way ;
 Who never from the sacred paths,
 Of GOD'S commandments stray.

Blessed are they that give themselves,
 His statutes to observe ;
 They seek the LORD with all their hearts,
 And never from Him swerve.

How shall the young preserve their ways
From all pollution free ?
By watching that their course of life,
Shall with Thy Word agree.

Safe in my heart, and hidden deep,
Thy Word, my treasure, lies ;
To succour me with timely aid,
When sinful thoughts arise.

Whilst in the way of Thy command,
More solid joy I've found ;
Than had I been with all the wealth
Of earthly riches crowned. Amen.

Second Part.

C.M.

[Verses 33, 35, 67, 71, 103]

INSTRUCT me in Thy Statutes, LORD,
Thy righteous paths display ;
And I from them, through all my life,
Shall never go astray.

Direct me in Thy sacred paths,
And make me walk with heed ;
For I delight to tread therein,
And follow where they lead.

Before affliction stopp'd my course,
My footsteps went astray ,
But now Thy chastenings bring me back,
Thy precepts to obey.

'Tis good for me that I have felt,
Affliction's grievous rod ;
That I might learn, and bear in mind,
Thy holy will, O God !

How precious are Thy holy Words ;
 How sweet their taste to me ;
 Sweeter than honey to my tongue,
 Are truths which come from Thee. Amen.

Third Part.

C.M.

verses 105, 111, 114, 132, 144]

THY Word is to my feet a lamp,
 The way of truth to shew ;
 A watchlight brightening the path,
 Wherein I ought to go.

Thy testimonies I have made
 My heritage and choice ;
 For they, in comfort or in grief,
 Alike my heart rejoice.

My hiding place, my refuge tower,
 My shield art Thou O LORD ;
 And every hope that cheers my heart,
 I anchor on Thy Word.

With mercy, LORD, look down on me,
 As Thou hast look'd before ;
 As is Thy wont to do to all,
 Who love Thee and adore.

Eternal and unerring rules,
 Thy testimonies give ;
 Grant me that wisdom which will make,
 My soul for ever live. Amen.

121.

C.M.

UNTO the hills I lift mine eyes
 From whence my help shall grow
 E'en to the LORD who framed the heavens
 And made the earth below.

He will not let thy footsteps slip,
Thy watchman never sleeps ;
Behold the LORD of Israel still,
His flock in safety keeps.

The LORD is my defence and guard,
A shadow round me cast ;
By day, by night, nor sun nor moon,
Shall scorch me or shall blast.

He shall preserve me from all ill,
And me from sin protect ;
My going forth and coming in,
He ever shall direct. Amen.

130.

S.M.

Out of the depths of woe
To Thee, O LORD, I cry ;
LORD, hear my supplicating voice,
And graciously reply.

Should'st Thou severely judge,
Who can the trial bear ?
But Thou forgivest, that our fear,
May not become despair.

My soul with patience waits
For Thee, the living LORD ;
My hopes are on Thy promise built,
Thy never failing Word.

My longing soul looks forth,
And waits, O LORD, for Thee ;
More than the morning watchman longs
The cheering dawn to see.

Let Israel trust in GOD,
 Whose plenteous mercy flows,
 In rich and never failing streams,
 As boundless as our woes. Amen.

133.

C.M.

How pleasant and how good it is,
 How joyful to behold,
 When brethren dwell in unity,
 As sheep of GOD's one fold.

For godly love is like the oil,
 Anointing Aaron's head ;
 Which down his beard and costly robe,
 Its precious unction shed.

'Tis like the dews which, sent from GOD,
 On Hermon's ridge distil ;
 Or in refreshing plenteousness,
 Descend on Zion's hill.

For on that holy hill the LORD
 Does choicest blessings pour,
 Which all His people shall enjoy ;
 Even life for evermore. Amen.

136.

SEVENS.

Verses 1 to 9—23 to 26]

PRAISE the LORD with thankful mind,
 Ever gracious, good and kind ;
 To the GOD of GODS belong,
 Highest hymn and gladdest song ;
 For His mercy ever sure,
 Doth from age to age endure.

To the LORD of LORDS sing praise,
Thank Him for His glorious ways ;
He alone works wonders great,
Heaven His wisdom did create ;
For His mercy ever sure,
Shall from age to age endure.

Earth He stretched above the sea,
Lights in heaven He made to be ;
First the sun in glory bright,
Moon and stars to rule the night ;
For His mercy ever sure,
Shall from age to age endure.

He remembered us when low,
He redeemed us from our foe,
Food for all by Him is given ;
Glory to the GOD of Heaven ;
For His mercy ever sure,
Doth from age to age endure. Amen.

[Verses 1 to 6]

137.

L.M.

BESIDE the streams of Babylon
Sad captive exiles we sat down ;
For we remembered Zion lost,
And wept beneath JEHOVAH'S frown.

We hang'd our harps in silent woe,
On willows which the stream-bank throng :
But they who had us captive led,
Idly required of us a song.

They called for one of Zion's songs,
Yea, in our tears, did mirth command ;
O how the LORD'S song shall we sing,
While captives in the stranger's land ?

If I forget Jerusalem,
Let my right hand forget its skill ;
If I prefer not her o'er all,
Let my tongue be for ever still. Amen.

139.

L.M.

[Verses 1-6, 8, 11, 12, 17, 18, 23, 24]

THOU, LORD, by strictest search hast known
My rising up and lying down ;
My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
Known long before conceived by me.

Thine eye my bed and path surveys
My public haunts, my private ways ;
Thou knowest what my lips would vent,
My yet unuttered words' intent.

Surrounded by Thy power I stand,
On every side I find Thine hand ;
Such knowledge is too high for me,
Too wonderful its mystery.

If up to heaven I take my flight,
'Tis there Thou dwell'st enthroned in light ;
Or dive to hell's black fiery plains,
'Tis there Almighty vengeance reigns.

Or should I try to shun Thy sight
Beneath the sable shades of night,
One glance from Thee, one piercing ray,
Would kindle darkness into day.

How precious are Thy thoughts, O God,
Thy love to me since earth I trod ;
All day, all night, Thou blessest me,
And when I wake, I'm still with Thee.

Search, try, O GOD, my thoughts and heart,
If evil lurks in any part ;
Restore me when I go astray,
And guide me in Thy perfect way. Amen.

[Verses 1-8]

145.

C.M.

THEE will I praise, my GOD, O King !
And always bless Thy Name ;
Thy glory, day by day, will I,
For evermore proclaim.

Great is the LORD in majesty,
And greatly to be praised ;
His greatness is unsearchable,
Far o'er our knowledge raised.

Each generation to their sons
Shall praise the glorious LORD ;
And race to race His mighty deeds,
And goodness, shall record.

The honour of Thy majesty
My song shall still express ;
Till men recount Thy wondrous acts,
And Thy dread power confess.

Yet, also of Thy goodness great
Our grateful songs shall tell ;
For Thou art gracious, slow to wrath,
And loving mercy well. Amen.

[Verses 1, 3-6, 11, 12] **147.**

C.M.

PRAISE ye the LORD for it is good,
Unto our LORD to sing ;
'Tis pleasant comely, yea, and right,
To praise our Heavenly KING.

He gently heals the broken heart,
Its inward wounds doth close ;
He tells the number of the stars,
And all their names He knows.

Great is our LORD, and great His power ;
His wisdom hath no bound ;
The meek He lifteth up, but casts
The wicked to the ground.

In them that fear Him He delights,
And them that trust His love ;
O Zion, therefore, praise the LORD,
Praise GOD who reigns above. Amen.

150.

SEVENS.

PRAISE, O praise, the Name Divine,
Praise it at the hallowed shrine ;
Let the firmament on high,
To its MAKER's praise reply.

Every tongue with one accord,
Praise the Name of Israel's LORD ;
Let His acts and power supreme,
To your songs afford a theme.

Let the organ in His praise,
Learn its loudest notes to raise ;
Let each voice, with grateful sound,
From the vaulted roof rebound.

All who vital breath enjoy,
In His praise that breath employ ;
And with holy zeal proclaim,
Glory to JEHOVAH's Name. Amen.



HYMNS.



Morning Hymn.]

1.

L.M.

MORNING.

"I myself will awake right early."

AWAKE my soul, and with the sun,
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Wake and lift up thyself my heart
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High glory to the ETERNAL KING.

Redeem thy mispent time that's past,
And live this day as 'twere thy last :
Improve thy talent with due care,
For the great day thyself prepare.

Glory to GOD who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept ;
Grant LORD, when I from death awake,
I may of endless life partake.

2.

L. M.

LORD, I my vows to Thee renew ;
Scatter my sins as morning dew ;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, controul, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say ;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Heaven is, O LORD, where'er Thou art,
O never then from me depart ;
'Tis awful for our souls to be,
Ev'n for a moment, void of Thee.

Praise GOD from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above ye Heavenly Host,
Praise FATHER SON and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

[*Matins Hymn.*]

3.

L. M.

"When I awake I am still with Thee."

LET every heart in GOD rejoice ;
Sing praise to Him with cheerful voice ;
Here in His House He doth us meet ;
Kneel ye before His mercy seat.

Lift up your hearts with one accord,
For none is holy as the LORD :
By Him are thoughts and actions weighed,
Yet trust in Him nor be afraid.

Remember that the LORD is here,
Approach His Throne with godly fear ;
His eye beholds thine inmost soul,
And of thy life, He knows the whole.

To Him our FATHER let us go,
For He His children's wants doth know ;
The LORD our SHEPHERD ever near,
Our souls will feed, our prayer will hear.
Amen.

4. EIGHTS & SEVENS.

“Shineth more and more unto the perfect day.”

BRIGHTNESS of Thy FATHER's glory,
In whose light we see the LIGHT ;
Source of Truth and Inspiration,
DAYSPRING, visiting our night.

O True SUN our souls enlighten ;
Shine unto Eternal day ;
Fill, O fill, our hearts and senses,
With the HOLY SPIRIT's ray.

We adore Thee Heavenly FATHER ;
FATHER of Almighty grace ;
FATHER of eternal glory ;
From our sins O turn Thy face.

Strengthen Thou our earnest strivings,
Let not our fierce Foe succeed ;
Succour us in times of trouble,
Grant us grace for each day's need.

Joyful may this day pass over,
Though our dawn unworthy be ;
Fill our faith with noonday brightness,
May our eve no twilight see ! Amen.

[*Evening Hymn.*]

5.

L.M.

“ He that keepeth thee will not slumber.”

GLORY to Thee my GOD this night,
For all the blessings of the light ;
Keep me, O keep me, KING OF KINGS,
Under Thine own Almighty wings.

Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live that I may dread,
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die that so I may,
Rise glorious at the awful Day.

O when shall we in endless day,
For ever chase dull sleep away ?
And hymns, with the angelic choir,
For ever sing and never tire ! Amen.

6.

L.M.

O MAY our souls on Thee repose,
And needful rest our eyelids close ;
May sleep our souls more vigorous make,
To serve our GOD when we awake.

Let all our hearts in Thee delight,
And trust to Thee by day, by night;
O may we never more do ill,
But like Thine angels, work Thy will.

If in the night we sleepless lie,
Our souls with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill thoughts disturb our rest,
No powers of darkness us molest.

Praise GOD from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above ye Heavenly Host,
Praise FATHER SON and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

[*Evensong Hymn.*]

7.

L.M.

"Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice."

BLESS ye the LORD the GOD of Peace,
He giveth songs, bids sorrow cease;
In HIS salvation we will joy,
For He shall our last foe destroy.

In Him is everlasting rest,
And those who trust in Him are blest;
Them will He own when all shall meet,
Before His dreadful judgement seat.

Now live we for that awful hour,
Of wrath and mercy, love and power;
When seated on His judgement throne,
He shall our endless doom make known.

His mercy hath our souls redeemed,
 His grace and truth on us have beamed
 Let us entreat, through His dear Son,
 Forgiveness for the sins we've done.

8.

"Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is fast

ABIDE with me; fast falls the even-tide,
 The darkness deepens; LORD with me abide;
 When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
 Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
 Change and decay in all around I see;
 O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
 Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
 Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
 Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victor's
 I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadow
 In life, in death, O LORD, abide with me. An

9.

L.M.

"Call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the LORD, honourable."

LORD of the Sabbath hear us pray
In this Thy House, on this Thy day ;
Accept as grateful sacrifice,
The hymns which from Thy Temple rise.

Thine earthly Sabbaths, LORD, we love
But there's a nobler rest above ;
O that we may that rest attain,
From sin and sorrow, toil and pain.

There shall our souls have rest with Thee,
From every earthly trouble free :
No sighs shall mingle with the songs,
Resounding from immortal tongues.

No cares shall break that sweet repose,
No way of access Satan knows :
No clouds shall dim its glorious sun ;
Its gladness never shall be done.

O long expected day begin !
Dawn on this world of woe and sin !
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death to rest with GOD. Amen.

10.

C.M.

"I was in the SPIRIT on the LORD's Day."

BLEST day of GOD, most calm, most bright ;
The first and best of days ;
The labourer's rest, the saint's delight ;
Sweet hour of joy and praise.

My SAVIOUR'S face made thee to shine ;
He rose, and did thee raise ;
This made thee heavenly and divine,
Above the common days.

Welcome "Kind SHEPHERD to Thy sheep
Are these foretastes of love ;
But what a Sabbath shall they keep,
When safe with Thee above.

How worthy love ! how light its chain,
Which binds us to be free !
Cuts short our toil, makes sure our gain,
And lifts our souls to Thee. Amen.

11.

L.M

"This is the day which the LORD hath made."

AGAIN the LORD'S own day is here,
The day to Christian people dear,
As week by week it bids them tell
How JESUS rose from death and hell.

For by His flock, their LORD declared,
His resurrection should be shared ;
And they who trust in Him to save,
In Him are risen from the grave.

We, one and all, of Him possess
Are with exceeding treasures blest ;
For all He did, and all He bare,
He gives us as our own to share.

Eternal glory, rest on high,
 • A blessed immortality,
 True peace and gladness, and a throne,
 Are all His gifts, and all our own.

And therefore unto Thee we sing,
 O LORD of Peace, Eternal King ;
 Thy love we praise, Thy Name adore,
 Both on this day and evermore. Amen.

12.

L.M.

"Let us kneel before the LORD our Maker."

BEFORE JEHOVAH'S awful throne,
 Ye nations bow with sacred joy ;
 Know that the LORD is GOD alone,
 He can create and He destroy.

His sovereign power without our aid,
 Made us of clay and formed us men ;
 And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
 He brought us to his fold again.

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs ;
 High as the heavens our voices raise :
 And earth with her ten thousand tongues,
 Shall fill Thy Courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is Thy command,
 Vast as eternity Thy love ;
 Firm as Thyself, Thy truth shall stand,
 When rolling years have ceased to move. Amen.

13.

" LORD I have loved the habitation of Thy house; and the
Thine honour dwelleth."

WE love the place O GOD,
Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

It is the House of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O LORD art there,
Thy chosen flock to greet.

We love the sacred Font,
For there the Holy DOVE;
To pour is ever wont,
His blessing from above.

We love Thine Altar LORD;
Oh what on earth so dear?
For there, in faith ador'd,
We find Thy Presence near.

We love the Word of Life,
The Word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
But Oh! we long to know
The triumph-song of heaven.

LORD JESUS, give us grace
On earth to love Thee more,
In heaven to see Thy face,
And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

14.

SEVENS.

"Where two or three are gathered together in My Name."

JESUS! where Thy people meet,
There Thou hast Thy mercy seat:
Where they seek Thee, Thou art found,
Yea, that spot is hallowed ground.

Thou, by place all unconfined,
Dwellest with the humble mind:
Now in this Thy house proclaim,
All the sweetness of Thy name.

When we would obey Thy voice,
When our hearts in Thee rejoice,
Then we know that Thou art near,
'Tis Thy SPIRIT doth us cheer.

'Tis Thy gift when we are glad;
Light descends, if we be sad,
Gives us strength with sin to cope,
Makes us feel our blessed hope.

O be present, LORD, to bless,
When the woes of earth distress!
Bid them drive us near to Thee;
Set our drooping spirits free.

Then in danger, grief or pain,
When this world seems void and vain,
Peace, the peace which Thou dost give,
In our souls shall ever live. Amen.

15.

C

"I will put My SPIRIT within you."

POUR down Thy SPIRIT gracious LORD,
On all assembled here ;
May we receive the engrafted word,
With meekness and with fear.

By faith in Thee our souls receive,
New life, though dead before ;
And they who in Thy name believe,
Shall live to die no more.

O keep our faith in Thee alive,
And make us love Thy name ;
For sin and Satan daily strive,
To quench Thy sacred flame.

To Thee we look, to Thee we bow,
To Thee for help we call ;
Our life and resurrection Thou,
Our hope, our joy, our all. Amen.

16.

I

"We have not an HIGH PRIEST which cannot be touched with feeling of our infirmities."

WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of GOD not made with hands,
A great HIGH PRIEST our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.

He who for men their surety stood,
And poured on earth His precious blood,
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
The SAVIOUR and the friend of man.

In every pang that rends the heart,
The Man of Sorrows shared a part ;
Now touched with feelings of our grief,
He to the sufferer sends relief.

Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye ;
Partaker of our flesh and name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

With boldness therefore at His throne,
We will make all our sorrows known ;
And trust in His almighty power,
For help in every evil hour. Amen.

17.

S.M.

“ My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee.”

FAR from my heavenly home,
Far from my FATHER'S breast ;
Fainting I cry, blest SPIRIT, come,
And speed me to my rest.

My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee ;
My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns,
When I remember Thee.

To Thee, to Thee, I press,
A dark and toilsome road ;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saint's abode ?

God of my life, be near,
On Thee my hopes I cast ;
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last. Amen.

18.

L.1

"I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat."

FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes ;
There is a calm and safe retreat,
'Tis found before the Mercy Seat.

There is a place where JESUS sheds,
The oil of gladness on our heads ;
A place than all besides more sweet,
The blood-besprinkled Mercy Seat.

There is a place where spirits blend,
And friend holds fellowship with friend ;
Though sunder'd far, by faith they meet,
Around one common Mercy Seat.

Ah, whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismay'd ;
Or how the hosts of Hell defeat,
Had suffering Saints no Mercy Seat ?

Oft when we pray, with hearts cast down,
We dare not face our MAKER'S frown ;
But we may fall at JESU'S feet—
His incense wraps the Mercy Seat. Amen

19.

C.M.

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise."

LORD, when we bend before Thy throne,
And our confessions pour ;
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

Our contrite spirits pitying see,
True penitence impart ;
And let a kindling glance from Thee,
Beam hope on every heart.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign ;
And not a thought our bosoms share,
That is not wholly Thine.

In meek submission to Thy will,
Let each petition rise ;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still,
That grants it, or denies.

And when our tongues with one accord,
Their grateful songs shall raise ;
Lift up our hearts in every word,
We utter to Thy praise. Amen.

20. SEVENS (6-LINES.)

"Joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth."

WHEN this goodly world to frame
God in might and mercy came,
Shouts of joy were heard on high,
And the stars sang from the sky,
"Glory be to God o'er all ;"
There was joy and praise in heaven !

When the flood-wave heaving dark,
 Wasted round the stranded ark,
 And the rainbow's glorious span,
 Spake of mercy, hope for man,
 And sweet peace with GOD restored;
 There was joy and praise in heaven!

When Redemption's midnight beam
 Dawned o'er sleeping Bethlehem,
 And along its echoing hill
 Angels sang—"On earth, good will,"
 "Glory unto God on high!"
 There was joy and praise in heaven!

When some sheep that went astray,
 Turns again to virtue's way;
 When some soul, by grace subdued,
 Prays in faith and gratitude—
 "God be merciful to me,"—
 There is joy and praise in heaven! A

21.

"I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men un-

JESU meek and lowly,
 SAVIOUR pure and holy,
 On Thy love relying,
 Hear me humbly crying.

Prince of life and power,
 My salvation's Tower,
 On the Cross I view Thee,
 Calling sinners to Thee.

There behold me gazing,
On the view amazing :
Bending low before Thee,
Helpless I adore Thee.

By Thy red wounds streaming,
With Thy life-blood gleaming,
Blood for sinners flowing,
Pardon free bestowing.

By that fount of blessing,
Thy dear love expressing,
All my aching sadness
Turn Thou into gladness.

LORD in mercy guide me,
Be Thou e'er beside me ;
In Thy ways direct me,
'Neath thy wings protect me. Amen.

22.

SEVENS.

How good and joyful a thing it is, brethren to dwell together in unity.'

GLADSOME 'tis when Christians meet :
Christian fellowship how sweet :
One their voice, their thoughts the same,
To exalt JEHOVAH'S Name.

Sing, O sing, Eternal Love !
Love which did the FATHER move ;
When He saw the world undone,
Lov'd it, and gave up His Son.

Sing the SON's unbounded love,
How He left the realms above ;
Took our nature and our place,
Lived and died to save man's race.

Sing the HOLY SPIRIT's love :
With our stubborn hearts he strove ;
Chased the mists of sin away,
Turned our night to glorious day.

O what joy, what union sweet !
When GOD's saints in glory meet,
Thought, and theme, and voice the same,
'Tis to praise JEHOVAH's name. Amen.

23. SEVENS (8-LINE

"Holy, Holy, Holy, is the LORD of Hosts."

THOU who art enthroned above,
Thou in whom we live and move,
Good it is with joyful tongue,
To resound Thy praise in song.
When the morning paints the skies,
When the evening stars arise,
All Thy favours to rehearse,
Giving thanks in grateful verse.

Sweet the day of sacred rest,
When devotion fires the breast,
When we dwell within Thy house,
Hear Thy gospel, pay our vows,
Songs to heaven's high mansions raise,
Fill Thy courts with songs of praise,
And in psalms and hymns proclaim,
Honour to Thy glorious Name.

O Thou GOOD and only WISE,
 From Thy works our joys arise :
 Who Thy wonders can express ?
 All Thy thoughts are fathomless :
 Warm our hearts with sacred fire,
 And with songs of praise inspire ;
 All our powers, with all their might,
 Ever in Thy praise unite. Amen.

24.

S.M.

"I will give you rest."

O WHERE shall rest be found ?
 Rest for the weary soul ?
 No where within earth's widest bound,
 Nor depths where oceans roll.

The world can never give,
 The bliss for which we sigh ;
 'Tis not the whole of life to live,
 Nor all of death to die.

Beyond this vale of tears,
 There is a life above ;
 Unmeasured by the flight of years,
 And all that life is love.

There is a death whose pang
 Outlasts the fleeting breath ;
 O what eternal horrors hang,
 Around that second death.

LORD GOD of truth and grace !
 Teach us that death to shun,
 Lest we be banished from Thy face
 And evermore undone. Amen.

25.

S

"Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my

LORD, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth ;
Who its truth believeth,
Light and joy receiveth.

When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us ;
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us ;
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure ;
By Thy Word imparted,
To the simple hearted.

Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living ;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying !

O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning ;
LORD, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee ! Amen.

26.

C.M.

“ Give me understanding according to Thy Word.”

ALMIGHTY GOD ! Thy word is cast
Like seed into the ground ;
O let the dew from heaven descend,
And shed its influence round.

Let not the foe of CHRIST and man,
The holy seed remove ;
May it take root in every heart,
And grow in faith and love.

Let not this world's deceitful cares,
Nor worldly wealth, nor joy ;
Nor scorching heat, nor stormy blast,
The rising plant destroy.

Where'er the Word of Life is sown,
A large increase bestow ;
That all who hear Thy Message, LORD,
Its saving power may know. Amen.

27.

L.M.

“ He hath anointed Me to preach the gospel to the poor.”

GOD, in the gospel of His SON
Makes His eternal counsels known ;
Where love in all its glory shines,
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

Here sinners of an humble frame,
May taste His grace, and learn His name ;
May read in characters of blood,
The wisdom, power, and grace of GOD.

The pris'ner here may break his chains,
The weary rest from all his pains ;
The captive feel his bondage cease,
The mourner find the way of peace.

Here faith reveals to mortal eyes,
A brighter world beyond the skies ;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

O grant us grace Almighty LORD,
To read and mark Thy holy word ;
Its truths with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live. Amen.

28.

"The entrance of Thy Words giveth light."

FATHER of Mercies, in Thy Word,
What endless glory shines !
For ever be Thy name adored,
For these celestial lines.

Here the REDEEMER'S gracious voice,
Spreads heavenly peace around ;
And life and everlasting joys,
Attend the blissful sound.

Here may the pining sons of want,
Exhaustless riches find ;
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.



Here springs of consolation rise,
 To bid man's grief depart ;
 And thirsting souls receive supplies,
 To cheer the fainting heart.

O HOLY SPIRIT, gracious LORD,
 Be Thou for ever near ;
 That we may love Thy sacred Word,
 And the Good SHEPHERD hear. Amen.

29.

C.M.

"How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation?"

SALVATION ! O the joyful sound !
 'Tis pleasure to our ears ;
 A sovereign balm for every wound,
 A cordial for our fears.

Buried in sorrows and in woes,
 At death's dark door we lay ;
 But we arise by grace divine,
 To see the heavenly day.

Salvation ! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around ;
 While all the armies of the sky,
 Combine to raise the sound.

Salvation ! O redeeming LORD !
 To Thee the praise belongs !
 Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
 And animate our tongues.

The mighty multitudes in heaven,
Through JESUS saved and blest;
For ever sing Salvation given,
And God's eternal rest! Amen.

30.

"Unto you which believe, He is precious."

How sweet the name of JESUS sounds
In a believer's ear;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wound
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

Dear Name! the rock on which I build
My shield and hiding place;
My never failing treasury filled,
With boundless stores of grace.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim,
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name,
Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

31.

C.M.

"Let Thy tender mercies come unto me that I may live."

ALMIGHTY FATHER! GOD of grace!

We all like sheep astray;
Unheeding from thy paths have turned,
Each to his sinful way.

Sins of omission and of act,
Through all our lives abound;
Alas, in thought, and word, and deed,
No health in us is found.

O spare us LORD! in mercy spare;
Our contrite hearts restore;
Through Him who suffered on the Cross,
And our transgressions bore.

And grant O FATHER, for His sake,
That we through all our days,
A just and godly life may lead,
To Thine eternal praise. Amen.

32.

C.M.

"Come, and let us return unto the LORD."

COME, let us to the LORD our GOD
With contrite hearts return;
Our GOD is gracious, nor will leave
The bruised soul to mourn.

His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave;
And though His arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.

H

Long hath the night of sorrow reigned,
The dawn shall bring us light ;
God shall appear, and we shall rise,
With gladness in His sight.

O God, when Thee we seek to know,
In Thee we shall rejoice ;
Thy coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs Thy voice.

Thy presence then shall bless our souls,
And shed forth joyful light ;
That hallowed morn shall chase away,
The darkness of the night. Amen.

33.

SEV

" Praise God in His Sanctuary.

PRAISE the LORD ! ye heavens adore Him
Praise Him, Angels, in the height !
Sun and moon rejoice before Him !
Praise Him all ye stars and light !

Praise the LORD, for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed ;
Laws which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

Praise the LORD, for He is glorious,
Never shall His promise fail ;
God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation ;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim,
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name. Amen.

34. L.M. (6-LINES.)

"The LORD is my Light."

SWEET SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go ;
Thy word into our minds instil,
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day, and death's dark night,
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

Grant us, dear LORD, from evil ways,
True absolution and release ;
And bless us more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

Do more than pardon ; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled,
And care is light, for Thou hast cared ;
Ah ! never let our works be soiled
With strife or by deceit ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful,—unto Thee we call ;
O let Thy mercy make us glad ;
Thou art our JESUS, and our All.
Through life's long day and death's dark nig
O gentle JESUS, be our Light. Amen.

35. EIGHTS & SEVEN

“The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST be with you all.”

LORD ! dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with heavenly peace ;
Let us all, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
O refresh us ;
Travelling through this wilderness.

Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound ;
May the fruits of Thy salvation,
In our hearts and lives abound.
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

So whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away ;
Borne on Angel's wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey.
May we ever
Live with CHRIST in endless day. Amen.

36. SIXES & EIGHTS.

"The Seed is the Word of God."

On what has now been sown,
Thy blessing, LORD, bestow ;
The power is Thine alone,
To make it spring and grow ;
Do Thou the gracious harvest raise,
And Thou alone shalt have the praise. Amen.

37.

L.M.

"Let everything that hath breath praise the LORD."

From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the CREATOR's praise arise ;
Let the REDEEMER's Name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

Eternal are Thy mercies, LORD,
Eternal truth is in Thy Word ;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till sun shall rise and set no more. Amen.

38. EIGHTS & SEVENS.

"They shall put My Name upon the Children of Israel."

MAY the grace of CHRIST our SAVIOUR,
And the FATHER's boundless love,
With the HOLY SPIRIT's favour,
Rest upon us from above.

Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the LORD ;
And possess in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford. Amen.

39.

[Between the Litany and Communion Service.]

OH most merciful !
 Oh most bountiful !
 GOD the FATHER Almighty !
 By the REDEEMER'S
 Sweet intercession,
 Hear us, help us, when we cry.

40.

L.X

"I will bless them."

LORD, now we part in Thy blest Name,
 In which unto this place we came ;
 Grant us through our remaining days,
 To work Thy will and spread Thy praise.

Teach us in life and death to bless,
 The LORD our strength and righteousness ;
 And grant us all to meet above,
 There shall we better sing Thy love. Amen.

41.

SEVEN

."And all the Congregation blessed the LORD God of their
 Fathers."

HOLY, Holy, Holy LORD,
 Ever be Thy Name ador'd ;
 Thee to laud in hymns divine,
 Saints above and Angels join.
 We with them our voices raise,
 Echoing Thine eternal praise :
 And with hearts o'erflowing cry,
 "Glory be to GOD on high !" Amen.

WORSHIP.

42.

"Hosanna in the highest."

HOSANNA to King David's Son,
Who reigns on the eternal throne ;
Bless ye the Prince of heavenly birth,
Who brings salvation down to earth.

Let every nation, every age,
In joyful songs of praise engage,
Old men and babes in Zion sing
The glorious Name of CHRIST our King.
Amen.

ADVENT.

[*First Sunday.*]

43.

SEVENS.

"His Name shall be called The Mighty God."

LORD of glory, Thou hast come,
Satan's kingdom to destroy ;
Thou shalt strike th' Accuser dumb ;
Raising us to endless joy.

Thou didst lay Thy glory by,
Seeking earth in lowly guise ;
Yea, for sinners didst thou die,
That to life might many rise.

Purge our dross and sin away,
That we may beseem our name,
Then shall we as sons of day,
Cast off works of night and shame.

By Thy grace shall we put on,
 Glorious armour of the light ; •
 And henceforth, till life be gone,
 As Thy faithful soldiers fight.

JUDGE of all ! Thou com'st again !
 Heaven and earth shall flee away ;
 Thou shalt take Thy power and reign ;
 Keep, O keep us, in that day ! Amen.

44.

“Tell ye the daughter of Zion, Behold thy King cometh.

HARK, the glad sound ! the SAVIOUR comes,
 The SAVIOUR promis'd long ;
 Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
 And every voice a song.

He comes, the prisoners to release,
 In Satan's bondage held ;
 The gates of brass before Him burst,
 The iron fetters yield.

He comes, from dark'ning scales of vice,
 To clear the inward sight ;
 And on the souls by nature blind,
 To pour celestial light.

He comes, the broken heart to bind,
 The bleeding soul to cure !
 And with the treasures of His grace,
 T' enrich the humble poor.

Our glad Hosannas, PRINCE OF PEACE !
 Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
 And heaven eternally resound,
 With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

45.

S.M.

"Ye are strong, and the Word of GOD abideth in you."

SOLDIERS of CHRIST, arise,
And put your armour on ;
Strong in the strength which GOD supplies,
Through His Eternal SON.

Stand boldly in His might,
With all His strength endued ;
But take, to fit you for the fight,
The armour of your GOD.

Strong in the LORD of Hosts,
Rest on His mighty power ;
Whoso for strength in JESUS trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

From strength to strength go on ;
Wrestle and fight and pray ;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the hard-fought day.

That having all things done,
And every conflict past,
Ye may o'ercome through CHRIST alone,
And stand with Him at last. Amen.

46.

SEVENS.

"Fight the good fight of faith."

OFT in sorrow, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go !
Bear the toil, maintain the strife ;
Strengthened with the BREAD OF LIFE.

Onward, Christians, bravely go !
 Join GOD's army ; face the foe !
 Tremble not in danger's hour ;
 Trust ye your great CAPTAIN's power.

Let your drooping hearts be glad ;
 March in heavenly armour clad ;
 Fight ; nor think the battle long ;
 Soon shall victory wake your song.

Let not sorrow dim your eye ;
 Soon shall every tear be dry ;
 Onward unto glory move ;
 More than conquerors ye shall prove ! Amen.

[*Second Sunday.*]

47.

L.M.

" His Name is called The WORD of GOD."

GLORY to GOD, whose grace alone,
 Reveal'd what else man had not known ;
 And movèd holy men to write
 The Scriptures of eternal light.

Glory to GOD who planteth deep,
 Truths which the soul from ruin keep ;
 And guards their growth, lest hope depart,
 That seed of life within the heart.

Glory to CHRIST, the Living WORD,
 Whose face was seen, whose voice was heard ;
 The WORD made-flesh, who dwelt on earth,
 And quickeneth man with second birth.

In Majesty shall He descend,
 His foes o'erwhelm, His flock defend ;
 And smiting with His two-edged sword
 Shall be for evermore ador'd. Amen.

48.

C.M.

"Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."

Ho, ye that thirst ! draw near the spring,
Whence living waters flow ;
Free to my sacred fountains all,
Without a price may go.

How long to streams of false delight,
Will ye in crowds repair ?
How long your strength and substance waste,
On vanity and care ?

For milk and honey, every good,
To them that ask I give ;
Incline your ear, and come to me,
Hear and your souls shall live.

Behold He comes ! your SAVIOUR comes !
Before His footstool fall ;
Seek ye His face while He is near,
And listens to your call.

O sinners, quit your evil ways,
Your sinful thoughts forego !
With contrite hearts return to me,
And I will mercy show. Amen.

49.

S.M.

"The REDEEMER shall come to Zion."

COME, let us sing the song
Of Moses and the LAMB ;
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the SAVIOUR's Name.

Adore His dying love,
 Worship His rising power ;
 Sing how He intercedes above,
 For us whose sins He bore.

Along your heavenward road,
 Ye pilgrims gladly sing ;
 Rejoice ye in the LAMB of GOD,
 Ev'n CHRIST the Eternal King.

Soon shall we pass away,
 To our eternal home ;
 And soon, O soon, shall hear Him say,
 " Ye blessed children come !" Amer

50.

SE

" The Word of the LORD endureth for ever."

BRETHREN, let us join and bless
 CHRIST, the LORD, our Righteousness ;
 Let our praise to Him be given,
 High at GOD's right hand in heaven.

SON of GOD, to Thee we bow !
 Thou art LORD, and only Thou ;
 Thou the Blessed Virgin's seed
 Glory of Thy Church, and Head.

Thee the Angels ceaseless sing ;
 Thee we praise, our Priest and King ;
 Worthy is Thy Name of Praise ;
 Full of glory, full of grace.

Thou hast glorious tidings brought,
 Of salvation by Thee bought ;
 Wrought to set Thy people free,
 Wrought to bring our souls to Thee.

May we follow and adore,
Thee our SAVIOUR evermore ;
Guide and bless us with Thy love,
Till we join Thy saints above. Amen.

[*Third Sunday.*]

51.

L.M.

"I will send you Elijah the prophet, before the coming of the
great and dreadful day of the LORD."

O JESU CHRIST ! our LORD and HEAD !
The brightness of Thy FATHER'S face !
Darkness o'er every land was spread,
Till Thou didst bring us light and grace.

And first to earth Thy love did send
The prophet to prepare Thy way ;
Now Thou hast come ; and till the end,
Art with us present day by day.

Strength of Thy waiting Church Thou art !
And sendest forth Thy stewards now !
To turn the disobedient heart,
And the rebellious knee to bow.

O LORD, Thou shalt return once more ;
And th' Archangel's voice shall sound !
Then tears shall cease, and death be o'er !
O blessed they who Thine are found ! Amen.

52.

C.M.

"Behold, I come quickly, and My reward is with Me."

BEHOLD what witnesses unseen,
Encompass us around !
Spirits of those with sufferings tried,
And now with glory crowned.

Let us with persevering zeal,
 Their holy footsteps trace ;
 Cast off our sins, and every weight,
 And run the heaven-ward race.

Behold that Witness, nobler still,
 Who trod affliction's path !
 JESUS, at once the Finisher,
 And Author of our faith.

He for the joy before Him set,
 Contented was to die ;
 Endured the Cross, despised the shame,
 And reigneth now on high.

O let not then our hearts despond,
 Let not our hands be weak ;
 But let us rest on JESUS' love,
 And GOD our FATHER seek. Amen.

53. 8's & 7's (6-LINES.)

"The great day of His wrath is come ; and who shall be able
 to stand."

Lo, He comes in clouds descending !
 Once for favoured sinners slain ;
 Thousand thousand saints attending,
 Swell the triumph of His train.

ALLELUIA !

JESUS shall for ever reign !

Every eye shall now behold Him,
 Rob'd in dreadful majesty ;
 They who set at nought and sold Him,
 Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall the great MESSIAH see.

Seas, and lands by seas surrounded,
 Heaven and earth shall flee away ;
 All who hate Him must, confounded,
 Hear the trump proclaim the day ;
 Come to judgment !
 None may hide them ; none delay.

Now salvation, long expected,
 In its glorious pomp draws near ;
 All His saints, by man rejected,
 Rise and meet him when they hear !
 ALLELUIA !
 Lo ! the day of GOD is here ! Amen.

54.

C.M.

"O LORD, righteousness belongeth unto Thee, but unto us
 confusion of face."

O HOLY JESU, let Thy grace,
 Always so work in me,
 That I may wish the thing to do,
 Most pleasing unto Thee.

O JESU meek ! Thy will be mine,
 My will be Thine also ;
 And grant my will may follow Thine,
 In pleasure, pain, or woe.

O JESU ! what is good for me,
 Is alway known to Thee ;
 Therefore, according to Thy will,
 Have mercy now on me.

O JESU ! oft it grieveth me,
 Yea, troubleth sore my mind,
 That I so weak and frail should be,
 As wander with the blind.

O JESU ! quicken Thou my soul,
That it may cleave to Thee ;
And for Thy death and sufferings' sake
Have mercy now on me. Amen.

[*Fourth Sunday.*]

55.

C.M.

“ I will not leave you comfortless ; I will come to you.”

MOST holy GOD, Thou LORD of Might !
Before Thy face we bow ;
Thou turnest darkness into light,
And none is strong save Thou.

We have a glorious race to run,
Ere we attain to heaven ;
And the set time will soon be done,
Which Thou to each hast given.

The enemy without, within,
Watches to stop our way ;
Yea, our own wickedness and sin,
Most sorely us delay.

But for our sins, Thy Blessed SON,
Has satisfaction made ;
The royal victory He won,
That none should make afraid.

Help us to seek, each day, each hour,
Thy home beyond the grave ;
Raise up for JESUS' sake Thy power,
In majesty to save ! Amen.

56.

L.M.

"The voice of the day of the LORD."

The LORD will come! the earth shall quake!
The hills their ancient seats forsake;
And withering from the vault of night,
The stars withdraw their feeble light.

The LORD will come! but not the same,
As once in lowly form He came,
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

The LORD will come, in awful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm;
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human-kind.

Can this be He, once left to stray,
An outcast on the world's highway?
By power oppress'd, and mocked by pride;
O GOD! is this the CRUCIFIED?

Ye men of earth, bewail, complain!
Call on the rocks to hide, in vain!
Whilst Faith, o'er the forsaken grave,
Shall shout "The LORD hath come to save!"
Amen.

57.

C.M.

"God is jealous, . . . He knoweth them that trust in Him."

As long as ye remain on earth,
Let this your mind suffice,
Fear always to displease the LORD,
And be not worldly wise.

But fix your minds on heavenly things,
 That never can decay ;
 All else are only shadows here,
 And soon will pass away.

The more a man will fix his heart,
 On wealth or worldly dross ;
 The more endamag'd is his soul,
 Yea, to his utter loss.

This earth will clog the soul so much,
 That GOD will be forgot ;
 Until there come some woe, or pain,
 Or death has cast his lot.

O turn to GOD ; then GOD to you,
 Will turn His gracious face ;
 Flee sin, and idle worldliness,
 And life in CHRIST embrace. Amen.

58.

SEVI

"Thou art worthy, O LORD, to receive glory, honour, and pow

SONGS of praise the Angels sang,
 Heaven with Alleluias rang,
 When Creation was begun,
 When GOD spake and it was done.
 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
 When the PRINCE OF PEACE was born ;
 Songs of praise arose when He
 Captive led captivity.

Heaven and earth must pass away ;
 Songs of praise shall crown that day :
 God will make new heavens and earth ;
 Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

And will man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come ?
No ! the Church delights to raise
Psalms and Hymns, and Songs of Praise.

Saints below with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice ;
Learning here by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death,
Then amid eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ. Amen.

CHRISTMAS TIME.

[*Christmas Day.*]

59.

SEVENS.

"Unto us a CHILD is born ; unto us a SON is given."

BLESSED be this glorious morn !
CHRIST, the LORD, to-day was born !
GOD in mercy would us save,
And His only SON He gave. ALLELUIA !

Sunk was David's royal race ;
Israel's sins had hid GOD's face ;
When the appointed years had run,
GOD sent forth His only SON. ALLELUIA !

Scorning not the Virgin's womb ;
In a stable finding room ;
Shrinking not from woe and shame,
Unto us our MAKER came. ALLELUIA !

We will praise Thee, CHRIST our King !
 And Thy glory ever sing ;
 For Thou cam'st on earth this day,
 Sin and Death to put away. ALLELUIA !

[*Christmas Day.*]

60.

SEVENS

“ The WORD was made flesh.”

JESUS CHRIST, our Life and Light,
 Dawned this day on human sight !
 Sudden glory filled the sky,
 From the dazzling Hosts on high.

Bethlehem's Shepherds sorely feared,
 Gracious words their tremblings cheered ;
 Tidings of great joy from Heaven,
 Spake of CHRIST the SAVIOUR given.

Shadows veiled the LORD no more ;
 GOD made-flesh, the Virgin bore ;
 Glad and glorious was the Hymn,
 Sung by holy Cherubim.

Israel's KING hath come indeed ;
 David's Heir, and Abraham's Seed !
 Highest praise to Him belongs ;
 Earth ! O earth ! break forth in songs.

Amen.

[*Sunday after
 Christmas.*]

61. EIGHTS & SEVENS

“ Unto you is born this day a SAVIOUR which is CHRIST the LORD

HARK what sweet and holy voices
 Burst at night through opening skies !
 Lo ! the Angelic host rejoices ;
 Heavenly ALLELUIAS rise.

Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy ;
"Glory in the highest !" Glory !
"Glory be to GOD on high :"

"Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,"
Reaching far as man is found ;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound !

CHRIST is born, the great Anointed ;
Heaven and earth His praises sing ;
He hath come whom GOD appointed,
For our Prophet, Priest, and King.

Race of Man ! O come, adore Him ;
Learn His name and taste His joy ;
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
"Glory be to GOD on high !" Amen.

[*2nd Sunday after
Christmas.*]

62.

S.M.

"Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy."

REJOICE in JESUS' birth !
To us a Son is given,
To us a Child is born on earth,
Who made the worlds and heaven.

He reigns above the sky ;
All Nature He sustains,
GOD over all, the LORD Most High,
Our King, MESSIAH reigns.

The Almighty GOD is He ;
The Author of all bliss ;
The FATHER of Eternity,
The glorious PRINCE of Peace.

Soon wider, wider still,
 Shall He His rule extend ;
 With peace Divine His people fill,
 And joys that never end.

His government shall grow,
 He judgeth quick and dead ;
 His righteousness shall overflow,
 And all the earth o'erspread : **Amen.**

64.

SEVEN

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will
 toward men."

HARK ! the herald Angels sing,
 Glory to the new-born KING ;
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,
 GOD and sinners reconciled.
 Joyful all ye nations rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies ;
 With th' angelic hosts proclaim,
CHRIST is born at Bethlehem.

CHRIST, by highest heaven ador'd ;
CHRIST the Everlasting LORD ;
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
 Veiled in flesh the **GODHEAD** see !
 Hail the incarnate **DEITY** !
 Pleased, as man with man to dwell,
JESUS, our **IMMANUEL** :

Hail, the Heaven-born **PRINCE** of **PEACE** !
 Hail the **SUN** of righteousness !
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings.

Mild He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die ;
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth. Amen.

[*St. Stephen's Day,*
26th Dec.]

65.

SEVENS.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

BLESSED LORD, Thy holy will,
 Did Thy servant, Stephen, call,
 Martyrs awful place to fill,
 For Thy sake, who died'st for all.

Fearless strength came down from Thee ;
 Yea, to him Thou openedst heaven !
 And he saw the joys that be
 Unto faithful martyrs given.

For his murderers he prayed,
 As Thou, LORD, hadst prayed before ;
 So in us let wrath be stayed,
 Vengeful feelings stir no more.

When Thou giv'st a bitter cup,
 Patient may we be and bold ;
 Unto Thee for strength look up,
 And by faith Thy face behold. Amen.

[*St. John the Evangelist,*
27th Dec.]

66.

C.M.

"That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you."

GLORY to Thee who didst inspire,
 Thy servant, John, to teach ;
 And touched his lips with hallowed fire,
 The love of GOD to preach.

To him in awful visions shewn,
 Were Spirit Worlds revealed ;
 And dark futurity made known,
 From other eyes concealed.

That which he saw, that which he heard,
 Thou badest him declare ;
 That fellowship, O Living WORD !
 Thy Church with Thee might share.

Glory to Thee for those bright beams
 Of everlasting light ;
 With which his heavenly doctrine gleams,
 To cheer the world's dark night.

Taught by those truths may we attain,
 The Light of Life in Thee ;
 So peace and joy our souls shall gain,
 For Thou shalt make us free. Amen.

[*Innocent's Day, 28th Dec.*] **67. EIGHTS & SEVENS.**

"The first fruits unto GOD and to the LAMB."

HARK ! the voice of Rachel weeping,
 Wailing for her children's doom,
 Over Bethlehem's homes are creeping
 Horror wild, and hopeless gloom.

ALLELUIA !

Precious is these infants' tomb !

Lo ! the LAMB receives their spirits,
 Martyrs for His Name they died ;
 Raised to glory by His merits,
 He in them is glorified.

ALLELUIA !

All their tears for ever dried !

LORD, Thou lovest infant voices
Singing praise from truthful hearts ;
At their praise Thy Church rejoices,
And the Serpent-foe departs.

ALLELUIA !

Foiled are Satan's fiery darts.

Thou, O LORD, our life hast lengthened,
Innocent like theirs to be ;
Yea, by Thee shall we be strengthened,
And from guilt and sin set free.

ALLELUIA !

Glory, glory be to Thee ! Amen.

[*The Circumcision,*
1st Jan.]

68.

C.M.

"God sent forth His SON, made of a woman, made under the law."

O GOD of Israel ! by Thy grace,
The Promises were given ;
The Covenant with Abraham's race,
The oracles of heaven.

And now hath CHRIST, the woman's seed,
The LORD whom Abraham saw,
The LAMB who came for man to bleed,—
Fulfilled Thy holy Law.

Yea, He for us was circumcised,
For us was Abraham's heir ;
That all mankind, to Him baptized,
Might in Thy Covenant share.

In CHRIST our Head, to us belong,
Thy Promises of old ;
And all Thy saints, a goodly throng,
Are one continuous fold.

O may Thy SPIRIT dwell within,
And circumcise our hearts ;
Subdue and mortify each sin,
And cleanse the inward parts. Amen.

[*New Year.*]

69.

SEVENS

"Thou carriest them away as with a flood."

WHILE with ceaseless course, the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here.

Fixed in their eternal state,
They have done with all below ;
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.

As the wingéd arrow flies,
Speeding quick the mark to find ;
As the lightning through the skies,
Darts and leaves no trace behind.

Swiftly thus our fleeting days,
Bear us down life's rapid stream ;
Upwards, LORD, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

Thanks for mercies past receive ;
Pardon of our sins renew ;
Teach us henceforth how to live,
With eternity in view.

Bless Thy Word to young and old ;
Fill us with our Saviour's love ;
And when life's short tale is told,
Take us to Thy home above. Amen.

[*The New Year.*]

70.

C.M.

"O that Thou wouldst bless me indeed."

MOST gracious LORD ! Thine arm reveal,
And make Thy glory known ;
Let us Thy holy presence feel,
Soften our hearts of stone.

Help us to come before Thy throne,
Pleading our SAVIOUR'S Name ;
For all that we can call our own,
Is vanity and shame.

From all our guilt, our former sin,
In mercy set us free ;
And let the year we now begin,
Begin and end with Thee.

Pour down Thy SPIRIT from above,
That all may love Thee more ;
Yea, many learn their GOD to love
Who never loved before. Amen.

[*The New Year.*]

71.

C.M.

"Redeeming the time."

Lo ! now my soul, another year
Of thy short life is past ;
I cannot long continue here,
This year may be my last.

Awake, my soul ! with solemn care,
Thy true condition learn ;
What are thy hopes ? how sure ? how fair ?
And what thy chief concern ?

With better thoughts this year begin !
Now fix thy hopes on heaven ;
And strive and pray that all thy sin,
May be through CHRIST forgiven.

I yield my heart to Thee, O God,
And on Thy grace depend ;
Guide me to run with zeal that road,
Which shall in glory end. Amen.

72.

C.M.

"And now, LORD, what is my hope; truly my hope is even
in Thee."

THE year is gone beyond recall,
With all its hopes and fears,
With all its bright and gladdening smiles,
With all its mourner's tears.

Thy thankful people praise Thee, LORD,
For countless gifts received,
And pray for grace to keep the Faith,
Which saints of old believed.

To Thee we come, O gracious LORD,
The new-born year to bless ;
Defend our land from pestilence,
Give peace and plenteousness.

Forgive this nation's many sins,
The growth of vice restrain,
And help us all with sin to strive,
And crowns of life to gain.

From evil deeds that stain the past,
We now desire to flee ;
And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good LORD, for Thee.

O FATHER, let Thy watchful Eye
 Still look on us in love ;
 That we may praise Thee, year by year,
 As Angels do above.

All glory to the FATHER be,
 All glory to the SON,
 All glory, HOLY GHOST to Thee,
 While endless ages run. Amen.

EPIPHANY.

[*The Epiphany.*]

73.

SIXES.

"We have seen His Star in the East."

O SEEK ye CHRIST the LORD !
 Lift up, lift up, your eye ;
 He shineth in His Word,
 As bright stars in the sky.

The wise men came of old,
 The Gentiles from afar ;
 Their SAVIOUR they behold,
 Led by the glorious Star !

Ye Jews and Gentiles all,
 In JESUS CHRIST made one,
 Before His footstool fall,
 And praise GOD's blessed SON.

O MORNING STAR from heav'n,
 Thou LORD of life and light !
 Spread wide Thy gospel given,
 To earth's dark hopeless night.

Draw us to Thee above ;
That in Thy GODHEAD we,
Through Thine unchanging love,
Thrice blest may ever be. Amen.

74.

SEVENS.

“ The people which sat in darkness saw great light.”

MORNING STAR, we wait for Thee !
Let Thy welcome light appear ;
Thou our Guide in darkness be,
Then no danger need we fear.

Let our hearts Thy Day-spring fill,
Guard our spirits with Thy grace ;
Till we come to Zion's hill,
And adore Thee face to face !

Thou the GOD of Israel art !
On Thy drooping pilgrims shine ;
Comfort each benighted heart,
Though unworthy, we are Thine.

Thou the wise men once didst lead ;
Travelling from the East to Thee ;
Grant to us the light we need,
Till Thy blessed rest we see.

Go before us on the way,
Shine upon us sweet and clear,
Brighter, brighter, day by day ;
SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS appear ! Amen.

[1st after Epiphany.] 75.

C.M.

"The LIFE was manifested and we have seen it."

LORD, Thou art GOD, and Thou alone ;
The heathen know not Thee ;
But worship gods of wood and stone,
Which cannot hear nor see.

Their blinded heart doth them deceive,
Till they be fools indeed ;
We, through Thy grace, the truth perceive,
But all too lightly heed.

O grant us, LORD, to feel and know,
What things we ought to do ;
And grace and strength on us bestow,
All goodness to pursue.

O'er us was named Thy holy Name,
On our baptismal day ;
Thy sons and daughters we became,
And old things passed away.

A childlike spirit in us make,
Our hearts and wills subdue ;
So we that home, for JESUS' sake,
Shall reach, where all is new. Amen.

76.

SEVENS.

"There shall come a Star out of Jacob."

SONS of men behold from far,
Hail the long expected Star !
STAR OF TRUTH that gilds the night,
Guiding wildered nature right.

EPIPHANY.

Mild it shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death ;
Scattering errors' wide-spread night,
Kindling darkness into light.

Nations all, remote and near,
Haste to see the LORD appear !
Haste ! for Him your hearts prepare ;
Meet Him manifested there.

There behold the DAY-SPRING rise,
Pouring light on mortal eyes ;
See Him chase all shades away,
Shining to the perfect day.

Sing, ye Morning Stars, again ;
GOD descends on earth to reign !
GOD in mercy leaves the sky !
Shout, ye sons of GOD, on high ! Amen.

[*2nd after Epiphany.* **77.**

C.M

“ All the earth shall be filled with His Majesty.”

ARM of the LORD ! awake, awake !
As in the days of old ;
For Thou shalt Satan's kingdom shake,
And Him in fetters hold.

Lo, CHRIST the LORD, our glorious Head,
Is SAVIOUR, PRINCE, and KING !
Whom shall we fear ? what should we dread
Rejoice in Him and sing.

For Thy redeemèd shall draw near,
Their sins and woes shall cease ;
Their feeblest cry Thy grace will hear,
And they shall dwell in peace.

Yea, Thou, O LORD, wilt comfort pour,
 On all of humble heart ;
 Sav'd from the guilt they fear'd before,
 Their hope will ne'er depart. Amen.

78. SEVENS & SIXES.

"God be merciful to us, and bless us, and shew us the light of
 His countenance."

O EVERLASTING FATHER !
 O glorious PRINCE OF PEACE :
 Whose government and Majesty,
 Shall evermore increase !

O Angel of the Covenant,
 From age to age the same,
 Thy love spreads wider daily,
 Salvation through Thy Name.

When Thou the path for Canaan,
 To Israel would'st make known ;
 The Pillar of Thy brightness,
 Shone on Thy Church alone.

And when Thou cam'st to Bethlehem,
 Thy heavenly hosts appear'd,
 To Israel's shepherds only,
 And first Thy people cheer'd.

But soon the distant Gentiles,
 Were shewn Thy rising Star ;
 And Eastern wise men travell'd
 To worship from afar.

Now through Thy Church and Scriptures,
 Thy gospel shineth bright ;
 And o'er the utmost nations,
 Thou pourest blessed Light : Amen.

[3rd after Epiphany.] 79.

L.M.

"The darkness is past, and the TRUE LIGHT now Shineth."

MOST glorious LORD of power and might,
Thou seest all, for Thou art Light !
Strength of the helpless and the faint,
Thou art with all our need acquaint.

Thou rulest, LORD, in heaven and earth,
Remove each danger at its birth ;
And when our evil hearts rebel,
Each sinful thought and passion quell.

Our cause to Thee we will commit,
To order what shall best befit ;
Malice and inward wrath, O stay ;
Vengeance is Thine, Thou canst repay.

To Thee our hearts and souls belong,
In Thee we live, in Thee are strong ;
Thy ways, Thy thoughts, are not as ours,
O let Thy SPIRIT come as showers.

O SAVIOUR, keep us by Thy grace,
Shine on us with Thy favouring face ;
In Thee doth all our safety stand,
Stretch forth for us Thy mighty hand. Amen.

80. L.M. (6-LINES.)

"When they saw the Star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."

WHEN gathering clouds around we view ;
When days are dark, and friends are few ;
On Him we lean, who not in vain,
Experienced every human pain ;
He sees our wants, allays our fears,
And counts and treasures up our tears.

If aught should tempt our souls to stray,
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way ;
To do the sin we would not do,
Or shrink from good we would pursue ;
Still, He who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard us in that dangerous hour.

And O ! when we have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last ;
Unchanging, LORD ! O watch beside
Our dying bed, for Thou hast died !
Point us to worlds of cloudless day,
And wipe our latest tears away. Amen.

[*4th after Epiphany.*] 81.

C.M.

"Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, GOD hath shined."

O LORD, whose Truth and Love are shown.
By all that Thou hast done ;
To us Thou mak'st salvation known,
In JESUS CHRIST Thy SON.

In Him now sleep the righteous dead,
Whose spirits are with Thee ;
Escaping in their peaceful bed,
The evil that shall be.

Thy providence keeps us on earth,
And arms us for the strife :
Though frail our nature even from birth,
In CHRIST is hid our life.

In Thee, in Thee, is all our trust,
Thou only art our strength ;
O number us among the just,
And grant us heaven at length. Amen.

82.

SEVEN

"He that overcometh . . . I will give to him the Morning Star.

HEAVEN is bright though earth be dark ;
Life is but a stormy sea ;
Thou hast placed us in Thine ark,
SAVIOUR, we will come to Thee !

Fools in heart, unskilled of eye,
Fix our faith on Thee afar ;
Teach us from each rock to fly,
Be to us our guiding Star !

LORD ! Thy Scriptures we will love ;
They shall be our rudder-helm ;
Lest we miss Thy home above,
Or our sins should us o'erwhelm.

Bright and Morning STAR ! O shine !
Let us not astray be driven ;
LORD ! Thou know'st our hearts are Thine
Lead us—draw us unto heaven ! Amen.

[5th after Epiphany.] 83.

C

"Till the DAY STAR arise in your hearts."

O CHRIST ! our sins which grievous are,
God's face from us would shroud ;
But Thou, the bright and MORNING STAR
Dispellest every cloud.

When there was none to intercede,
No arm put forth to save,
Thy pitying love did for us plead ;
Thy hand salvation gave.

EPIPHANY.

Worthy art Thou to be ador'd
Since Thou for us wast slain ;
On Thee we lean for grace O LORD ;
Let not our hope be vain.

Blessing and praise be unto Thee,
Who dost Thy Church defend ;
When Thou O LORD hast made us free,
Our peace can never end. Amen.

[6th after Epiphany.] 84.

C.

"In HIM was Life, and the life was the Light of man."

GLORY to Thee whose blessed SON
Shall Satan's works destroy :
Shall make us Thine ere life be done ;
Yea heirs of heavenly joy.

New heavens and earth Thou shalt create
Where righteousness shall dwell ;
And Thou shall close each dreadful gate,
That leads to Death and Hell.

Peace, peace, and joy which knows no boun
For evermore shall reign ;
And all who in Thy book are found,
That blessedness shall gain.

Guilty, we yield ourselves to Thee,
Save us, and make us pure ;
Unworthy though Thy servants be
Thy mercy, LORD, is sure. Amen.

SEPTUAGESIMA.

85. SEVENS & SIXES

"Wherefore doth a living man complain, a man for the
punishment of his sins?"

O MERCIFUL REDEEMER,
How wondrous was the love,
The pitying compassion,
Which drew Thee from above !

Which brought Thee first to Bethlehem,
A feeble infant child ;
And led Thee unto Calvary,
Whence man is reconciled.

Most justly are we punish'd
In this sad world below ;
Corruption and transgression,—
What could they work but woe ?

O favourably hear us ;
For Thou canst send relief ;
That we may be deliver'd
From evil, fear, and grief.

LORD, let Thy gracious goodness
Our consciences release ;
Thy precious blood shall cleanse us,
Thy death shall be our peace.

O CHRIST, Thou King of Glory,
Who reignest evermore ;
In tender mercy save us,
Ere grace and life be o'er. Amen.

86. EIGHTS & SEVENS.

“ And again they said, ALLELUIA.”

ALLELUIA, song of sweetness,
Voice of joy that cannot die,
ALLELUIA is the anthem,
Ever dear to choirs on high ;
In the house of God abiding,
Thus they sing eternally.

ALLELUIA, thou resoundest,
True Jerusalem and free ;
ALLELUIA, joyful mother,
All thy children sing with thee :
But by Babylon's sad waters,
Mourning exiles now are we.

ALLELUIA cannot always
Be our song while here below ;
ALLELUIA our transgressions
Make us for a while forego ;
For the solemn time is coming
When our tears for sin must flow.

Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee,
Grant us, Blessed TRINITY,
At the last to keep Thine Easter,
In our Home beyond the sky :
There to Thee for ever singing
ALLELUIA joyfully. Amen.

87.

C. M.

"Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to the LORD."

HE who on earth as man was known,
And bore our sins and pains ;
Now seated on th' eternal Throne,
The GOD of glory reigns.

His spotless innocence reveal'd
The contrite sinner cheers :
He is our hiding-place and shield,
Against all foes and fears.

When troubles, like a burning sun,
Beat heavy on our head ;
To this great Rock O let us run,
And find refreshing shade.

The wilds through which His pilgrims go,
Are desolate and dry ;
But streams of grace from Him o'erflow,
Their thirst to satisfy.

While harps unnumber'd sound His praise,
In yonder world above ;
The church on earth adores His ways,
And glories in His love. Amen.

SEXAGESIMA.

88.

C. M.

"It is of the LORD's mercies that we are not consumed."

Almighty GOD thou didst man make,
Upright and pure within ;
And yet didst pity on him take
When he had fall'n by sin.

While innocent, he did but fail,
 Before the Tempter's wile ;
 When fall'n, O how shall he prevail,
 Feeble and blind and vile !

The cherub's flaming sword now keeps
 The holy Tree of Life :
 Our Serpent Enemy ne'er sleeps,
 Nor pauses in his strife.

All glory to the EVERBLEST,
 Who doth the contrite save ;
 In Thine Almighty strength we rest,
 Safe now, or in the grave. Amen.

89.

C. M.

"The LORD will not cast off forever."

O LET us join to sing Thy praise,
 Who died'st on the Tree
 For us, O most amazing grace !
 For sinners such as we.

We sing, we sing, that wondrous love
 Which brought Thee from on high ;
 And made Thee leave Thy Throne above
 For rebel man to die.

Great was Thy love, and sharp thy pain,
 Thine anguish on the Tree ;
 Thy griefs were borne my bliss to gain :
 Thine agony for me.

Thy sufferings were for wretched man,
 His pardon, his relief ;
 To him was due the wrath of God ;
 His was the load of grief.

O let us then in loudest strain,
 Proclaim Thy dying love :
 And sing while breath and life remain
 The song of heaven above. Amen.

QUINQUAGESIMA.

90.

SEVENS.

"He that loveth not knoweth not God ; for God is love."

FULL of mercy, full of love,
 Shine upon us from above !
 Thou didst give the blind man sight,
 Blessing him with double light.

Thou didst cause the deaf to hear,
 At Thy voice the dumb spake clear ;
 Leap'd the lame, at Thy command ;
 Strength renewed the withered hand.

Dead were called to life and day ;
 Leper's taint was cleansed away ;
 Evil spirits, forc'd to flee,
 Left their wretched captives free.

Let Thy mercy, let Thy love,
 Fill our souls from Thee above ;
 Of one common blood are we,
 Make us brotherly to be.

We would tread Thy footsteps here
 Full of love, and hope, and fear ;
 LORD, in Thee is all our trust ;
 Keep us when we sink in dust ! Amen.

91.

C. M.

"He hath led me and brought me into darkness."

AMONG the mighty is there one
Whose word can never fail ?
Events are of the LORD alone ;
His bidding must prevail.

He grants in peace and joy to dwell,
Or wraps in sorrow's shroud :
The Hand which made the gladsome Light,
Calls forth the dark'ning cloud.

Why should a living man complain,
Beneath the chastening rod ?
Our sins afflict us, and the cross,
Must bring us back to God.

O sons of men search, try, your ways ;
Your trespasses deplore ;
Turn ye again unto the LORD,
Transgress His laws no more. Amen.

LENT.

[Ash Wednesday.] . 92.

C. M.

"Turn Thou us unto Thee, O LORD, and we shall be turned."

O LORD ! turn not Thy face away,
From them that lowly lie,
Lamenting sore their sinful life,
With tears and sorrowing cry.

Thy Mercy-gates are open wide
 To such as mourn their sin ;
 O shut them not against us LORD,
 But let us enter in.

What we have done, and what we are,
 Thou knowest all too well ;
 That which our trembling hearts now cry
 To Thee we need not tell.

Oh ! call us not to strict account,
 How we have lived here ;
 For conscience shudders when we think,
 How vile we shall appear.

O LORD, Thou knowest what is past ;
 Thou know'st the things that be ;
 Thou knowest all that is to come ;
 Nothing is hid from Thee !

Mercy ! Good LORD ! Mercy we ask ;
 This is the total sum ;
 For mercy, LORD, is all our prayer ;
 LORD, let Thy mercy come ! Amen.

93. L. M. (6-L)

" Hide not Thine ear at my breathing, at my cry ! "

WEARY of wandering from my God
 And now made willing to return,
 I hear and bow me to the rod ;
 Not without humble hope I mourn,
 I have an ADVOCATE above,
 A FRIEND before the Throne of Love.

O JESUS, full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin ;
Yet once again I seek Thy face,
Open Thine ark and take me in ;
My falls and my backslidings heal ;
Let me Thy pitying mercy feel !

Thou canst my stubborn spirit break,
My wandering heart Thou canst restore ;
O, for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
Preserve me that I sin no more :
Forgive me, and my soul repair,
Make Thou my breast a House of Prayer.

O give me, LORD, the tender heart
That trembles at the approach of sin ;
A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant and root it deep within :
Thy chastenings have been oft and sore,
LORD, keep me that I sin no more. Amen.

[1st Sunday in Lent.] 94.

C. M.

"Let us lift up our heart with our hands unto God."

O JESU CHRIST ! Thou for our sake
Didst fast in deserts wild ;
Thee fierce temptations could not shake,
Thee Satan ne'er beguil'd.

LORD we are Thine ; O grant us grace,
Such abstinence to use.
Such hardness in our heavenward race,
As flesh and sin subdues.

Too oft we slight, and turn away,
 From Thy blest voice within :
 The calls of conscience disobey,
 And look behind to sin.

O make us Thine ; blot out our sins,
 For which Thy blood was shed ;
 That ere Eternity begins,
 We may to sin be dead.

Hold Thou our hand, lest we receive,
 The grace of GOD in vain ;
 Lest we Thy HOLY SPIRIT grieve,
 Our wayward hearts restrain. Amen.

95.

TENS.

“ Mine eye runneth down with water, because the COMFORTER that
 should relieve my soul is far from me.”

O WHITHER shall we fly ? What path untrod
 Shall we seek out to escape our angry GOD ?
 Where shall we sojourn ? Will the ocean hide,
 Or shield us, till His wrath be laid aside ?

What if our feet should seek the shades of night ?
 Alas no shades can blind the GOD of Light.
 What if our soul should take the wings of day ?
 The wings of vengeance fly as swift as they.

Could e'en the solid rock from us restrain,
 The stroke of justice and not cleave in twain ?
 No ! Seas will part, graves open, rocks fall down,
 If vengeance follow from our Judge's frown.

'Tis vain to flee : the further off we fly
 The fainter are the gleams from Mercy's eye.
 Great God ! There is no safety here below :
 'Tis Thou who strik'st the stroke, must ward the blow.

Thou art our GOD ! By Thee we fall or stand :
 Thy grace must give us courage to withstand.
 Just GOD ! Thyself art Mercy too, we know ;
 If not to Thee, O whither shall we go ? Amen.

[*2nd Sunday in Lent.*] **95.**

L. M.

"Their heart cried unto the LORD."

O LORD to Thine all seeing eye,
 Our ways are plain, our need is known ;
 Helpless to Thee for strength we fly,
 For Thou canst help, and Thou alone.

All power in heaven and earth is Thine,
 Yea all things yield to Thy command ;
 O with Thy favour on us shine,
 And keep our blessing in Thine hand.

All inward evil drive away,
 Lest thoughts assault and hurt our soul ;
 The storms of earthly troubles stay,
 Which, through our sins, against us roll.

Help us to walk as pleaseth Thee,
 In holiness, till life depart,
 That we from wrath to come may flee ;
 And be with JESUS CHRIST at last. Amen.

96.

L. M.

"The LORD is my portion, ~~saith~~ with my soul ; therefore will I hope
 in Him.

GOD of our life ! To Thee we call ;
 Afflicted, at Thy feet we fall :
 When the great water-floods prevail,
 Leave not our trembling hearts to fail.

Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where shall we lodge our deep complaint !
Where, but with Thee, whose open door,
Invites the helpless and the poor !

Did ever sinner plead with Thee,
And Thou reject his lowly plea ?
Does not Thy word still fix'd remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain ?

Hard were the woes of life to bear,
Didst Thou not hear, and answer prayer ?
But Thou didst listen from on high,
And comfort, strength, and grace supply.

Poor though we are, despis'd, forgot,
Yet GOD, our GOD, forgets us not :
And they are safe, and must succeed,
For whom, the LORD Himself will plead. Amen.

97.

SEVENS.

" A Man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief."

WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
JESU ! Man of Sorrows ! Hear !

Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed, like us, the tear,
JESU ! Man of Sorrows ! Hear !

When the solemn death-bell tolls,
For our own departing souls,
And our final doom is near,
JESU ! Man of Sorrows ! Hear !

Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier,
JESU ! Man of Sorrows ! Hear !

When our heart is sad within,
With the thought of all our sin,
When our spirit shrinks in fear,
JESU ! Man of Sorrows ! Hear !

Though the sins were not Thine own,
Thou the shame, the grief hast known ;
Yea, didst bear the wrath severe,
JESU ! Man of Sorrows ! Hear ! Amen.

[3rd Sunday in Lent.] 98.

C. M.

“ The LORD is good unto them that wait for Him.”

O GOD, our FATHER, unto Thee,
Our hearts, our lives belong :
But rebel children oft are we,
And wilfully do wrong.

And yet within Thy children's hearts,
Thou kindest good desires ;
Thy Blessed SPIRIT light imparts,
And holiness inspires.

O LORD, vouchsafe us strength and light ;
With Thy right hand defend :
Let every foe be put to flight,
And all our dangers end.

Before Thee every thought is spread,
And each temptation known ;
Thou art about our path and bed,
Our life is Thine alone.

To conscience Thou dost call within,
 Awake ! cast off the night !
 Arise ye from the death of sin,
 And CHRIST shall give thee light. Amen.

99. SEVENS (6-LINES)

"That Rock was CHRIST."

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee ;
 Let the water and the blood,
 From Thy pierced side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the works of mine own hands
 Can fulfil Thy law's demands.
 Could my zeal no languor know,
 Could my tears for ever flow ;
 All for sin could not atone—
 Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
 Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
 Clothe me with Thy righteousness,
 Strengthen Thou my helplessness ;
 All unclean to Thee I fly :
 Help me, SAVIOUR ! or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eyelids close in death,
 When I rise to worlds unknown,—
 See Thee on Thy Judgement Throne ;
 Rock of Ages cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee ! Amen.

[4th Sunday in Lent.] 100.

C. M.

"Uphold me with Thy free SPIRIT."

O God, Thy tender mercy spared
 The fallen sons of earth;
 And for their dying souls prepared,
 A new and heavenly birth.

Children of promise, now, are we,
 As Isaac was of old;
 Baptized and grafted into Thee,
 And gathered in Thy fold.

Yet hourly from Thy law we stray
 And pardon hourly need;
 O cast not Thou our souls away;
 CHRIST JESU! For us plead.

So shall the comfort of Thy grace,
 Our troubled hearts relieve;
 We seek in penitence Thy face,
 O LORD, our souls receive! Amen.

101.

L. M.

"Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity and cleanse me from
 my sin."

HAVE mercy LORD, O LORD forgive;
 Let a repenting sinner live;
 Are not Thy mercies large and free?
 May not the sinner trust in Thee?

LORD! should Thy judgement be severe,
 We are condemned but Thou art clear;
 O wash our souls from every sin
 And make our guilty conscience clean.

Before us past transgressions rise,
Which on our heart a burden lies ;
Though we have grieved Thy SPIRIT, LORD,
His gracious presence still afford.

O save the contrite sinner, LORD,
Whose hope still hovering round Thy word,
Grasps at each gracious promise there,
And struggles against dark despair. Amen.

[5th Sunday in Lent.] 102.

C. M.

"Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward parts."

O GOD, the strength of them of old,
Their SAVIOUR ever near ;
As from the Burning Bush behold,
And be Thou with us here.

The great HIGH PRIEST fulfilled Thy law,
And our Redemption gained ;
And all that Abraham's faith foresaw,
JESUS for us obtained.

O strengthen us most Holy God,
And help us to amend :
And let our SHEPHERD'S staff and rod,
Our feebleness defend.

For JESUS' sake, our sins forgive ;
Preserve us evermore ;
That we with Thee, as Thine, may live,
When earth and time are o'er. Amen.

103.

C. M.

"The sacrifices of GOD are a broken spirit."

O GOD how perfect are Thy ways,
And ours how full of sin !
Sin mingles ever with our praise,
Yea taints our prayers within.

In pitying love to us, Thy SON,
Became a man and died :
But O, for Him, what have we done ?
Yet how we swell with pride !

When Thou our conscience dost awake,
And draw us unto Thee,
How little heed of sin we take ;
How apt Thy Cross to flee.

But Thy compassions still endure ;
Thy Truth shall never fail :
Strength of the helpless, and the poor,
Make us in CHRIST prevail. Amen

104.

C. M.

"I am THE MAN that hath seen affliction by the rod of His wrath."

FAIR as a tender beauteous flower
Amid the desert grows ;
So slighted by our rebel race,
The Heavenly SAVIOUR grows.

Rejected and despised of man,
Behold a man of woe ;
Grief was His close companion still,
Through all His life below.

Yet all the griefs he felt were ours,
 Ours were the woes he bore ;
 Pangs not His own His spotless soul,
 With bitter anguish tore.

He died to bear the guilt of man,
 That sin might be forgiven ;
 He lives to bless them and defend,
 And plead their cause in heaven. Amen.

PASSION WEEK.

[*Sunday before Easter*] **105.**

L. M.

"The multitudes cried saying, Hosanna to the Son of David."

ALMIGHTY GOD, whose tender love,
 For our deliverance gave Thy SON ;
 All glory be to Thee above,
 For mercy shown, and wonders done.

Clothed in our flesh to earth He came,
 A man of sorrows full of woes ;
 Endured the Cross, despised the shame,
 Died, vanquished death for us, and rose.

Before His life to death was given,
 The perishing and lost He sought ;
 Showed man the unknown gate of heaven,
 And hope unto the hopeless brought:

At His blest name we humbly bow,
 And unto sin with Him would die ;
 That in the Resurrection Thou,
 May'st raise us up with Him on high. Amen.

[*Palm Sunday or Sunday
before Easter.*]

106.

L. M.

"Thy KING cometh unto thee meek, and sitting upon an ass,
and a colt the foal of an ass."

RIDE on ! ride on in majesty !
Hark, all the tribes Hosanna cry !
Thy humble colt pursues the road,
With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd.

Ride on, ride on in majesty !
In lowly pomp ride on to die !
O CHRIST Thy triumphs now begin,
O'er captive death, and conquer'd sin !

Ride on, ride on in majesty !
The heavenly host throughout the sky,
Look down with sad and wandering eyes,
To see th' approaching sacrifice !

Ride on, ride on in majesty !
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh :
Thy FATHER on His sapphire throne,
Expects His own anointed SON.

Ride on, ride on in majesty !
In lowly pomp ride on to die :
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain ;
Then take, O GOD, Thy power and reign. Amen.

107.

SEVENS.

"In all their affliction He was afflicted, and the angel of His
presence saved them.

SAVIOUR ! when in dust to Thee,
Low we bow the adoring knee ;
When, repentant, to the skies,
Scarce we dare to lift our eyes,

Oh ! by all Thy pains and woe,
Suffer'd once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn Litany.

By Thy birth and early years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy fasting and distress,
In the lonely wilderness ;
By the dread mysterious hour,
Of the subtle tempter's power ;
JESU ! look with pitying eye ;
Hear our solemn Litany.

By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sealed sepulchral stone ;
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power from death to save ;
Mighty GOD ! ascended LORD !
To Thy throne in heaven restor'd,
PRINCE and SAVIOUR, hear our cry !
Hear our solemn Litany ! Amen.

108.

S. M.

"Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows."

BREAK forth in joyful songs
To the Redeemer's name ;
His praises should employ all tongues,
And every heart inflame.

He laid His glory by,
And pain and death endured :
To take us to Himself on high,
From endless woe secured.

Upon the Cross He died,
Man's debt of sin to pay ;
The Blood, the Water from His side,
Wash guilt and sin away.

The HOLY GHOST He sends,
Our stubborn hearts to move ;
He makes His enemies His friends,
Constraining them by love,

Now to the LAMB of GOD
Be glory, power, and praise ;
His wondrous love, His precious blood,
Fall'n man to heaven shall raise. Amen.

109.

C. M.

"The precious blood of CHRIST."

THERE is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from IMMANUEL'S veins ;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in His day ;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

O dying LAMB, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power ;
Till all the ransom'd Church of God
Be sav'd to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy precious wounds supply ;
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be, till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save ;
When this unworthy stammering tongue,
Lies waiting in the grave. Amen.

110.

S. M.

"The LORD hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all."

NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

But CHRIST the Heavenly LAMB,
Takes all our sins away ;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

My faith would lay her hand
On that pure head of Thine ;
While as a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

My soul looks back to see
The burden Thou didst bear,
When hanging on th' accursed tree,
For all our guilt was there.

Believing, we rejoice,
To see the curse remove,
We bless the LAMB with cheerful voice
And sing his dying love. Amen.

111.

C. M.

“With His stripes we are healed.”

WHEN Moses raised at GOD's command,
The brazen serpent high ;
The wounded look'd, and straight were healed,
The people ceased to die :

So from the SAVIOUR on the Cross,
The healing virtue flows ;
Who looks to Him with living faith,
Is saved from endless woes.

For GOD gave up his SON to death,
In wondrous pitying love ;
That all who would believe should have,
Eternal life above.

Not to condemn the sons of men,
The SON of GOD came down ;
No sword of wrath was in His hand
Nor on His face a frown.

He came to raise our fallen state,
And hope to man restore ;
He leads us to the Mercy Seat,
And bid us fear no more. Amen.

111.

SEVENS.

“A strength to the needy in his distress, a refuge from the storm.”

JESUS, refuge of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly ;
While the gathering waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.

Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide,
Till the storm of life be past,
Safe unto the haven guide ;
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I known ;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
Leave ! O leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stay'd
All my help from Thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head,
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin :
Let the healing streams abound ;
Make, and keep me pure within.
Thou of Life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee ;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

[*Good Friday.*]

112.

SEVENS.

"Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy Blood."

HAIL Thou once despised JESUS !
Hail Thou long-rejected King !
Thou didst suffer to release us,
Thou didst free salvation bring,
Hail Thou agonizing SAVIOUR,
Bearer of our sin and shame ;
By Thy merits we find favour,
Life is given through Thy name.

Paschal LAMB, by GOD appointed,
 All our sins on Thee were laid ;
 By Almighty Love anointed
 Thou hast full atonement made.
 All Thy people are forgiven,
 Through the virtue of Thy blood :
 Open'd is the gate of heaven,
 Peace is made 'twixt man and God. •

Worship, honour, power and blessing,
 Thou art worthy to receive ;
 Loudest praises without ceasing,
 Meet it is for us to give.
 Sing ye Angels, Holy Spirits,
 Heavenly Hosts, your voices raise :
 Help to sing the the SAVIOUR's merits ;
 Help to chant IMMANUEL's praise. Amen.

[*Good Friday, 2nd*
Collect.]

113.

SEVENS

"All we like sheep have gone astray."

JESUS, LORD, we look to Thee,
 Let us in Thy name agree ;
 Shew Thyself the PRINCE of Peace,
 Bid all strife for ever cease.

By Thy reconciling love,
 Every stumbling block remove ;
 Each to each unite, endear,
 Spread, O spread Thy banner here.

Make us of one heart and mind,
 Courteous, pitiful, and kind ;
 Lowly, meek, in thought and word,
 Altogether like our LORD.

Let us each for other care,
 Each his brother's burden bear ;
 To the world a pattern give,
 Show how CHRIST's disciples live.

Let us then with joy remove,
 To Thy family above :
 On the wings of Angels fly,
 Show how CHRIST's disciples die ! Amen.

[*Good Friday, 3rd*
Collect.]

114.

L. M.

"Behold, My servants shall sing for joy of heart."

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
 Does his successive journeys run ;
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
 Till days and years shall be no more.

To Him shall endless prayer be made,
 And princes throng to crown His head :
 His name like sweet perfume shall rise,
 With every morning's sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue,
 Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;
 And infant voices shall proclaim,
 Their early blessings on His name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;
 The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains ;
 The weary find eternal rest ;
 And all the sons of want are blessed.

Let every creature rise and bring
 The noblest honours to our KING ;
 Angels descend with songs again,
 And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

115.

S. M.

"He came and preached peace to you which were afar off."

O LORD our Heavenly KING,
The heathen poor and blind,
Their praises to dumb idols sing,
With dark and untaught mind.

But Thou to us hast given
Thy Wisdom's hallow'd light ;
Hast taught Thy will ; hast offered heaven,
With countless blessings bright.

Thine ever gracious ear,
Is open to our cry ;
Yea, what we ask in faith and fear.
Thou never dost deny.

Thy SON doth make us free,
With liberty most blest ;
And all who come by Him to Thee,
Shall find eternal rest. Amen.

116.

C. M.

"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?"

O HAD we been at Calvary,
And seen the SAVIOUR die ;
And gazed upon His sorrowing face,
His meek and patient eye :—

How would our hearts have grieved to think,
That he had done no wrong ;
Had spent His life in doing good,
And for God's cause been strong :

Yea more, had we then called to mind,
 The reason why He died ;
 That it was all instead of us
 He had been crucified :

What shame, what anguish, what surprise,
 Should we have felt that day !
 And why should we not feel them now,
 And put our sins away ?

It was our sorrow He endured,
 It was our guilt he bare ;
 The load upon Him laid was ours,
 Each sin of ours was there ! Amen.

117. SEVENS. (6-LINES.)

" Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow,
 which is done unto me."

Go to dark Gethsemane,
 Ye that feel the Tempter's power ;
 Your REDEEMER's conflict see,
 Watch with Him one bitter hour ;
 Turn not from His grief away,
 Learn of JESUS CHRIST to pray.

Follow to the Judgement Hall ;
 See the LORD of Life arraigned ;
 O the wormwood and the gall ;
 O the pangs His soul sustained !
 Shun not suffering, shame, or loss ;
 Learn of Him to bear the Cross !

Calvary's mournful mountain climb ;
 There adoring at His feet,
 Mark that Miracle of Time ;

GOD'S own Sacrifice complete ;
 " It is finish'd !" Hear Him cry ;
 Learn of JESUS CHRIST to die.

Early hasten to His tomb ;
 Where they laid His lifeless clay ;
 All is solitude and gloom :—
 " Who hath taken Him away ?"
 CHRIST is ris'n—He meets our eyes :
 SAVIOUR, teach us so to rise ! Amen.

118. EIGHTS & SEVENS.

" With everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee."

HARK ! the voice of love and mercy
 Sounds aloud from Calvary ;
 See ! it rends the rocks asunder,
 Shakes the earth, and veils the sky !
 It is finished !
 Hear the dying SAVIOUR cry !

It is finished ! sorrowing pleasure,
 These triumphant words afford :
 Heavenly blessings without measure,
 Flow to us from CHRIST the LORD.
 It is finished !
 On your hearts these words record !

Sound your harps, ye holy Angels !
 Glory to IMMANUEL'S name !
 All on earth and all in heaven
 Join His triumph to proclaim.
 It is finished !
 Glory to the Dying LAMB !

Ye on earth who humbly know Him,
Your REDEEMER and your FRIEND ;
More than others sing your praises ;
Yours are blessings without end,
It is finished !
On His grace and power depend ; A

119.

“ He was wounded for transgressions.”

WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross,
On which the PRINCE of Glory died ;
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast,
Save in the Cross of CHRIST my God :
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down ;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?

Those crimson streams, a royal robe,
Cloth'd Him while dying on the Tree :
In Him I'm dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small ;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all ! A

120.

SEVENS.

"He made intercession for the transgressors."

It is finish'd ! shall we raise,
Songs of sorrow, or of praise ?
Join to weep the SAVIOUR slain,
Or give thanks for endless gain ?

When of Calvary we tell,
O what grief that man e'er fell ;
When we sing Redemption bought,
Can we praise it as we ought ?

Ours the guilt which pierced His side,
Ours the sins for which He died ;
But the blood which gush'd that day,
Wash'd the sin and guilt away !

LAMB of GOD ! Thy sacrifice
Wiped all tears from human eyes :
It is finished ! Let us raise,
Songs of glory, joy, and praise ! Amen.

[*For Easter Even.*]

121.

SEVENS.

"Ye are dead, and your life is hid with CHRIST in GOD."

LORD of Glory ! LIGHT of LIGHT !
Thou for us didst sink in night.
Thou didst die, from death to save,
Dwelling in the awful grave.

Now baptizèd unto Thee,
Prisoners of hope are we ;
Buried with Thee in Thy tomb,
Flesh shall die in that dread gloom.

There let pride and malice sleep,
Be corruption buried deep ;
Deaden'd be the power of sin,
Never more to reign within.

Now to our strong-hold we turn ;
Bid new life within us burn :
Death the gate of Heaven shall be.
For our life is hid with Thee.

Soon shall come that joyful day,
When this earth shall pass away !
Then shall rise the quickened dust,
For each soul among the just. Amen.

122.

C. M.

"My salvation is gone forth, and mine arms shall judge the people."

To HIM that lov'd the sons of men,
And washed us in His blood,
And raised us from our lost estate,
As Kings and Priests to God.

To Him let every tongue be praise,
And every heart be love ;
To Him be power and glory now,
And evermore above.

Behold on flying clouds he comes
Him every eye shall see :
And they that pierced Him sadly wail,
And seek in vain to flee.

Thou art the First and Thou the last :
Time centres all in Thee :
The Almighty God who wast and art,
And evermore shalt be. Amen.

123.

SEVENS.

“ Fear not ; for thou shalt not be ashamed ; neither be thou confounded.”

O Thou high and HOLY ONE !
Israel's GOD by all ador'd ;—
Blessed and eternal SON !
Our REDEEMER and our Lord !

Conscious sins our hearts oppress,
Whither, whither, shall we flee ?
LORD of Peace and Righteousness,
Where, O where, but unto Thee ?

Other hopes and friends are few,
Yea too often false and vain ;
But Thy mercies ever new,
Bid our souls rejoice again.

Though afflicted, tempest-toss'd,
Comfortless awhile we lie ;
None that trust Thee can be lost :
O our SAVIOUR ! Thou art nigh !

Though Thou seem to hide Thy face
Soon Thy chastening wrath will cease ;
'Tis but for a little space,
Ending in eternal peace ! Amen.

EASTER.

[*Easter Day.*]

124.

SEVENS.

“ The LORD is risen indeed.”

JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day ;
Who did once, upon the Cross,
Suffer to redeem our loss.

ALLELUIA !
ALLELUIA !
ALLELUIA !
ALLELUIA !

Hymns of praise then let us sing,	ALLELUIA !
Unto CHRIST our Heavenly KING ;	ALLELUIA !
Who endured the Cross and grave,	ALLELUIA !
Sinners to redeem and save.	ALLELUIA !

But the pains which He endured,	ALLELUIA !
Our salvation have secured ;	ALLELUIA !
Now above the skies He's KING,	ALLELUIA !
Where the Angels ever sing,	ALLELUIA !

He is risen, glorious KING,	ALLELUIA !
Death, O Death, where is Thy sting ?	ALLELUIA !
Once He died our souls to save,	ALLELUIA !
Where's thy Victory, O grave ?	ALLELUIA !

125.

SEVENS.

"O death where is thy sting? O grave where is thy victory?"

CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day ;
 Sons of men, and angels, say,
 Raise your hymns of triumph high,
 Sing ye heavens, and earth reply.

Love's redeeming work is done ;
 Fought the fight, the battle won ;
 Lo, the sun's eclipse is o'er,
 Lo, he sets in blood no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal ;
 CHRIST hath burst the gates of Hell ;
 Death in vain forbids His rise ;
 CHRIST hath opened Paradise.

Yea, the ransom hath been paid,
 Peace with GOD for sinners made :
 Praise, O praise, our risen Head
 Rise we now where CHRIST hath led.

JESUS CHRIST hath risen to-day,
CHRIST the life, the Truth, the Way ;
Loudest songs of glory raise,
Shout the blest REDEEMER's praise. Amen.

126.

SEVENS.

"Thou hast put gladness into my heart."

JESUS, KING of love and grace,
Hide no more Thy glorious face ;
Break through every cloud and shine,
Beam on us with light divine.

Thou who art the Incarnate GOD,
Took'st our flesh for Thine abode ;
Now vouchsafe with us to stay :
Never, never pass away !

Let not clouds Thy face eclipse,
Let not anger seal Thy lips !
Cheer our hearts, dispel our fears,
Speak sweet comfort in our ears.

Take away our unbelief,
Sins and doubts that cause us grief :
They the seeds of grace destroy,
Blight their promise, kill our joy.

Rise, O SON of Righteousness ;
Us with Thy sweet radiance bless
Earthly hopes may stand or fall,
But in Thee our souls have all.

If in life we taste Thy grace,
If at death we see Thy face,
Life may stay, or life may flee,
Living, dying, blest are we. Amen.

127.

SEVENS.

"Sing unto the LORD; for He hath triumphed gloriously."

RISEN SAVIOUR, living Strength !
LORD, our souls shall wake at length ;
Now Thy praise we will prolong,
While we live, in joyful song.

We will praise Thee every day,
For Thy wrath is turned away ;
Peace and comfort, LORD arise,
From Thy precious Sacrifice.

Now within Thy Gospel Field,
Wells of rich Salvation yield,
Streams of life in boundless store ;
Yea, our souls shall thirst no more.

Praise we then Thy glorious name !
Publish CHRIST's exalted fame ;
For His worth all praise exceeds ;
Excellent are all His deeds.

Raise again the joyful sound,
Let all nations roll it round ;
Zion shout, for this is He !
God thy SAVIOUR dwells in Thee ! Amen.

128.

C. M

"ALLELUIA! for the LORD GOD Omnipotent reigneth."

COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With Angels round the Throne ;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

“Worthy the LAMB that died,” they cry,
 To be exalted thus ;
 “Worthy the LAMB,” let us reply,
 “For He was slain for us.”

JESUS is worthy to receive,
 Honour and power divine ;
 Yea blessings more than we can give,
 Be LORD for ever Thine.

The whole creation join in one
 To bless the sacred name,
 Of Him that sits upon the Throne,
 And to adore the LAMB. Amen.

129.

C. M.

“This is the day which the LORD hath made ; we will rejoice
 and be glad in it.”

BEHOLD the joyful morn is come,
 The triumph o’er the grave ;
 The stone is rolled from off the tomb,
 The SAVIOUR bursts the cave.

All hail, O LORD, triumphant now,
 O’er death and sin and hell ;
 Eternal honours crown Thy brow,
 Thy glories angels tell.

The fearful battle Thou hast fought,
 The wine-press trod alone ;
 Thy single arm Salvation wrought,
 All glory is Thine own.

Deep in Thy grave we would abide,
 Whilst in this world of night,
 There bury all our guilt and pride,
 Thence rise to endless light.

With songs exalt the PRINCE OF PEACE,
Raise ye the joyful shout ;
Lest, if our hymns and praises cease,
The very stones cry out. Amen.

[1st Sunday after
Easter.]

130.

"That we, being dead to sin, should live unto righteous

GLORY to JESUS who was slain,
To put our sins away ;
Then burst from death, and rose again
To everlasting day.

O risen SAVIOUR, PRINCE OF PEACE,
Hope lives from Thee alone :
Fill us with faith which shall increase,
And by its fruits be known.

Subdue our stubborn carnal will,
That draweth us to sin ;
And check the springing seeds of ill,
Which root themselves within.

O strengthen us to turn away,
From all that leads to death ;
And make us serve Thee day by day,
Yea, till our latest breath.

In Thee is all our trust, for Thou,
The Holy Ghost dost give ;
That we should tread Thy footsteps now
Yea, henceforth in Thee live. Amen

[2nd Sunday after
Easter.]

131.

C. M.

"A lively hope, by the Resurrection of JESUS CHRIST from the dead."

PRAISE GOD whose SON to death was given,
The SHEPHERD for the sheep ;
To bring the stray'd and lost to heaven,
And comfort them that weep.

Our sacrifice for sin He died ;
For us in death He lay,
Then through His grave He opened wide,
A new and living way.

O SAVIOUR we will praise Thy grace,
With humble, thankful, mind ;
And daily strive Thy paths to trace,
Till heaven and home we find.

All hearts are Thine, who once didst turn
The unrighteous prophets will ;
That when his heart to curse did burn,
His tongue spake blessings still.

Therefore we trust Thy power and love,
And would by Thee be led ;
Fix Thou our hearts on things above,
O Thou, our strength,—our Head. Amen.

[3rd Sunday after
Easter.]

132.

SEVENS.

"The last ADAM was made a quickening SPIRIT."

THOU who kindlest day from night,
Pour on us Thy glorious light ;
Oft from heavenly truth we stray,
Clouds of error clear away.

Called and known by Thy great name
 Pilgrims in this world of shame,
 Heedless wanderings we confess,
 Lead us back to righteousness.

Now Thy church Thy glory tells ;
 In this house Thy presence dwells ;
 Out of heaven faith hears Thy voice,
 Bidding us in Thee rejoice.

Let our lives to CHRIST be given,
 Who for us hath gained heaven ;
 Washed us in His precious blood,
 Made us kings and priests to God.

LORD, our wayward hearts restrain,
 Lest we have Thy grace in vain :
 So may we, however tried,
 In Thy fellowship abide. Amen.

[*4th Sunday after
 Easter.*]

133.

S. 1

"It is CHRIST that died, yea rather that is risen again."

ALMIGHTY GOD ! in Thee,
 We are and move and live ;
 And Thou from sin can'st set us free,
 Yea, inward life can'st give.

Good LORD, when shall we love
 The things Thou dost command ;
 That in Thy holy place above,
 Our chief delight may stand ?

For here we may not rest,
 This world is Satan's range ;
 And joys beguile, and woes molest,
 And everything is change.

But in that home of grace,
Through CHRIST all joys endure ;
No sins, no sorrows, reach that place ;
And every thing is sure.

Unspeakable its joys,
Unbounded, true, and bright :
Thy praise its countless hosts employs ;
Thy presence is its Light ! Amen.

[5th Sunday after
Easter.]

134.

C. M.

“Thy dead men shall live, together with my dead body shall
they arise.”

FATHER of Lights, who dost not change,
How glorious are Thy ways !
Though dark they seem, mysterious, strange,
They issue to Thy praise.

Thou ledd'st of old Thy chosen flock,
Through howling deserts dry ;
Thou brought'st them water from the rock,
And manna from the sky.

Grant us to purpose and desire,
Such things as are Thy will,
And make our hearts and hopes aspire
To reach Thy heavenly hill.

We praise that love which sent Thy Son,
Our souls from woe to save ;
He victory for us hath won,
O'er Satan, and the grave.

ROGATION DAYS.

135.

S. 1

"Ask, and it shall be given you."

O EVER blessed LORD,
 Thou giver of all good,
 We praise Thy name with one accord,
 For raiment, life, and food.

Most mighty are our foes,
 Most helpless, LORD, are we :
 When troubles rise and danger grows,
 Our safety is from Thee.

O LORD, we are Thy sheep ;
 Though oftentimes we stray !
 Our souls within Thy pastures keep,
 And lead us day by day.

May we be true and just,
 And kindly and at peace ;
 On CHRIST alone O fix our trust,
 Till sins and sorrows cease.

LORD, in the dreadful day
 When we shall lift our eyes,
 And see that earth has passed away,—
 May we to JESUS rise. Amen.

136.

C. 1

"LORD, remember me."

O THOU from whom all goodness flows,
 I lift my heart to Thee ;
 In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
 Good LORD, remember me !

When on my fearful, burdened, heart,
 My sins press heavily ;
 Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart,
 Good LORD, remember me !

If strong temptations crowd my way,
 And ills I cannot flee ;
 O let my strength be as my day,
 Good LORD, remember me !

When with life's heavy load oppressed,
 In prayer I bend my knee ;
 O give my anguished spirit rest,
 Good LORD, remember me !

O let me in the hour of death,
 Thy great salvation see ;
 Be this the prayer of my last breath,
 Good LORD, remember me !

And when before Thy throne I stand,
 And lift my heart to Thee ;
 Then, with the saints at Thy right hand,
 Good LORD, remember me. Amen.

137

L. M. (6-LINES)

" He shall feed His flock like a Shepherd."

THE LORD my pasture shall prepare,
 And feed me with a Shepherd's care ;
 His presence shall my wants supply,
 And guard me with a watchful eye :
 My noonday walks He shall attend,
 And all my midnight hours defend.

Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray ;
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile ;
The barren wilderness shall smile
With sudden greens, and verdure crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.

Though in the paths of death I tread
With gloomy horrors overspread ;
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O God, art with me still ;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade. Amen

138.

SEVENS.

"Your FATHER knoweth what things ye have need of."

WHY should we with anxious care,
Blend to-morrow with to-day,
Strive a double load to bear,
Nor be happy while we may ?
GOD, who yesterday supplied,
GOD, who gave us daily bread,
For to-morrow will provide,
And our future table spread.

LORD, Thou dost the sparrow feed,
And the hungry ravens hear ;
Clothe with grass the rich green mead,
And the splendid lily rear ;
Shall corroding thoughts in vain
Future troubles madly court ?
Thou who dost the world sustain
Canst and wilt Thy flock maintain.

May we with believing heart,
Lay up treasure in the skies ;
Firmly choose the better part,
Pressing onward for the prize.
They who first Thy kingdom seek,
Shall Thine added bounty share ;
Thou their peaceful souls wilt keep,
Trusting Thy paternal care. Amen.

139 P. M. or L. M. (by repeating the
4th line.)

"Nevertheless not as I will, but as Thou wilt.

MY GOD, my FATHER, while I stray
Far from my home, in life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done."

Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still, and murmur not ;
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done."

What though in lonely grief I sigh,
For friends belov'd, no longer nigh,
Submissive would I still reply,
"Thy will be done."

If Thou shouldst call me to resign,
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine ;
I only yield Thee what is Thine ;
"Thy will be done."

Let but my fainting heart be blest,
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My GOD, to Thee I leave the rest ;
"Thy will be done."

Renew my will from day to day,
 Blend it with Thine, and take away
 All that now makes it hard to say,
 "Thy will be done."

Ame

ASCENSION.

[*Collect for Ascension.*] **140.** EIGHTS & SEVEN
 (6-LINES)

"By His own blood He entered in once into the holy place."

SONS of men break forth in gladness,
 CHRIST the Mediator reigns ;
 Earth, cast off thy robe of sadness,
 Now the Heavens thy KING contains.
 He hath entered,
 And at GOD's right hand remains.

Great for us was His compassion,
 When incarnate He became ;
 Dwelt with grief in human fashion,
 Bare temptation, death, and shame ;
 Now ascended,
 Death and hell confess His Name.

Now for us in heaven appearing,
 Lo, He lives to intercede ;
 Contrite sinners helping, cheering,
 Ever present in their need :
 By His SPIRIT,
 He, our Shepherd, doth us feed.

Glorious SAVIOUR ! Now in Heaven,
 Open'd unto man through Thee :
 Gather'd, wash'd, redeem'd, forgiven,
 Soon Thy Church from Satan free,
 Joyful praising,
 Round Thy Throne shall ever be ! Amen.

141.

L. M.

"I know that my REDEEMER liveth."

WE know that our REDEEMER lives !
 What peace, what joy, that knowledge gives !
 He lives triumphant o'er the grave ;
 He lives, the sons of man to save.

He lives, to bless us with His love,
 To intercede for us above ;
 To comfort when our hearts are faint ;
 To hear and soothe our soul's complaint.

He lives, within our hearts to dwell,
 With gifts too rich for tongue to tell ;
 He lives, bright mansions to prepare,
 Yea, lives to bring us safely there.

He lives our Shepherd, lives our Friend ;
 And, living, loves us to the end :
 He lives our Prophet, Priest, and King ;
 O living LORD, Thy praise we'll sing. Amen.

[*Sunday after Ascension.*] 142.

C. M.

"Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth."

O BLESSED SAVIOUR, glorious Head,
 Who didst Thine own life give ;
 The Resurrection of the dead,
 The life of all that live.

Now shall Thy promise, gracious LORD !
Be shed upon us here ;
And Thy blest SPIRIT, living WORD !
Shall make His grace appear.

We, also, to the Heavens shall go,
Where Thou hast gone before ;
And then shall we Thy fullness know,
And live to die no more.

Preserve our faith, our hope, alive,
Our trust upon Thy name ;
For sin and Satan daily strive,
To quench the sacred flame.

To Thee we look, to Thee we bow,
To Thee for succour call ;
Our life, our resurrection Thou,
Our peace, our joy, our all ! Amen.

143.

C. 1

“ When shall I come and appear before GOD ? ”

JERUSALEM, my happy home !

Name ever dear to me !

When shall my labours have an end ?

Thy joys when shall I see ?

When shall mine eyes Thy heaven-built walls,

And gates of pearl behold ;

Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,

And streets of purest gold ?

O when, thou City of my GOD,

Shall I Thy courts ascend ;

Where prayer and praises never cease,

And Sabbaths have no end ?

Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there,
 Around my SAVIOUR stand ;
 And all whom now in CHRIST I love,
 Shall join the glorious band.

LORD ! let me reach Thy dwelling place,
 Of glorious majesty ;
 'Tis Thee, through troubles, pangs, and woes,
 I onward press to see ! Amen.

144.

SEVENS.

“ Who is gone into heaven ? ”

HAIL the day that sees Him rise,
 Glorious to His native skies ;
 CHRIST, awhile to mortals given,
 Enters now the highest heaven.

Lo, the heaven its LORD receives,
 Yet He loves the earth He leaves ;
 Though returning to His Throne,
 Still He calls mankind His own.

See, He lifts His hand above,
 See, He shows the marks of love ;
 Hark, His gracious lips bestow
 Blessings on His Church below.

Now for us He intercedes ;
 His prevailing death He pleads ;
 Near Himself prepares our place,
 SAVIOUR of the human race.

LORD, though parted from our sight,
 Far above yon starry height,
 Grant our hearts may thither rise,
 Seeking Thee above the skies. Amen.

145.

"They thrust Him out, yea, himself

Do we hope in heaven to be ?
Are we from sin's bondage free
Does no evil reign within ?
Do we love no secret sin ?

Hearts unchanged would sin ob
Were past guilt e'en washed aw
But if GOD wash out our stain,
He renews the soul again.

Who can hope for heavenly pea
Till unholy feelings cease ?
Who could bear in heaven to dv
With his soul prepared for hell

Thirst for pleasures, lust of gain
In the heavens would pine in va
Bitter tempers void of love,
Could they rest with GOD above

How could hearts impure, untru
Meet that Eye which looks us th
Or, while hating sacred prayer,
Heaven's unceasing worship bes

As death finds us we shall be,
Fixed throughout eternity ;
Godless shall be godless still,
Holy hearts will love GOD's will

146.

SIXES.

“There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God.

THERE is a blessed Home,
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come, .
Nor tears of sorrow flow ;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well ;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell :
Around its glorious Throne,
Ten thousand saints adore
CHRIST with the FATHER one,
And SPIRIT, evermore.

O joy all joys beyond,
To see the LAMB who died,
And count each sacred wound,
In Hands, and Feet, and Side :
To give to Him the praise,
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

Look up ye saints of GOD,
Nor fear to tread below,
The path your SAVIOUR trod,
Of daily toil and woe :

Wait but a little while,
 In uncomplaining love,
 His own most gracious smile
 Shall welcome you above. Amen.

147. SEVENS & SIXT

"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

JERUSALEM the golden !
 With milk and honey blest :
 Beneath thy contemplation,
 Sink heart and voice opprest.
 I know not, oh ! I know not,
 What joys await us there ;
 What radiancy of glory,
 What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Zion,
 All jubilant with song,
 And bright with many an angel,
 And all the martyr throng :
 The PRINCE is ever in them,
 The daylight is serene ;
 The pastures of the blessed
 Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David ;
 And there from care released,
 The shouts of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast ;
 And they who, with their Leader,
 Have conquered in the fight,
 For ever and for ever,
 Are clad in robes of white.

Jerusalem the glorious !
 The home of GOD's elect,
 Oh dear and future vision,
 That eager hearts expect :
 Even now by faith I see Thee,
 Even here Thy walls discern,
 To Thee my thoughts are kindled,
 And strive, and pant, and yearn. Amen.

148. SEVENS & SIXES.

"But now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."

FOR thee O dear, dear, Country,
 Mine eyes their vigils keep ;
 For very love beholding
 Thy happy name, they weep.

O one, O only Mansion !
 O Paradise of joy !
 Where tears are ever banished,
 And smiles have no alloy.

THE LAMB is all thy splendour,
 The CRUCIFIED thy praise ;
 His laud and benediction
 Thy ransomed people raise.

Thine ageless wall are bonded,
 With jewels all unpriced ;
 The Saints build up its fabric ;
 The Corner-stone is CHRIST.

UPON the ROCK OF AGES,
 They raise Thy holy tower ;
 Thine is the Conqueror's laurels,
 And Thine the golden dower. Amen.

149. SEVENS & SIXES.

"They confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on
the earth."

BRIEF life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life is *there*.

O happy retribution !
Short toil, eternal rest ;
For mortals and for sinners,
A mansion with the blest.

And now we fight the battle,
But then shalt wear the crown,
Of full and everlasting,
And passionless, renown.

For He whom now we trust in,
Shall there be seen and known ;
And they that know and see Him,
Shall have Him for their own.

The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine, as doth the day. Amen.

150. SEVENS & SIXES.

"God Himself shall be with them, and be their God."

O SWEET and blessed country
The Home of God's elect !
O Mansions of the blessed,
That eager hearts expect !

The mention of Thy glory
Is unction to the breast ;
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

No shore hath Thy fair ocean !
No time hath Thy bright day !
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away !

There GOD, our King and Portion,
In fullness of His grace,
We shall behold for ever,
And worship face to face.

JESU, in mercy bring us,
To that dear land of rest ;
Who art, with GOD the FATHER,
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

WHITSUNDAY.

[*Collect Hymn.*] **151.** L. M. (6-LINES.)

“Veni Creator Spiritus.”

COME ! HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire ;
And lighten with celestial fire ;
Thou the Anointing SPIRIT art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart :
Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, light, and fire of love.

Enable with perpetual light,
 The dulness of our blinded sight;
 Anoint and cheer our soiled face,
 With the abundance of Thy grace :
 Keep far our foes, give peace at home,
 Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,
 And Thee, of both, to be but One :
 That through the Ages all along,
 This, this may be our endless song,
 Praise to thy Eternal merit,
 FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT. Amen.

152.

SEVEN

“Suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind.”

HOLY SPIRIT, Throned above,
 Come with gifts of heavenly love ;
 Dwell Thou with Thy Church below,
 Comfort us in every woe.

In the lonely heart be guest,
 To the weary pilgrim rest ;
 Sunbeam for the darken'd soul,
 Balm to make the dying whole.

Fervency Thou dost impart,
 Kindling life within the heart ;
 Wandering souls Thou dost reclaim,
 Thou dost water ; Thou dost tame.

Holiness breathes round Thy Throne,
 Truth comes forth from Thee alone ;
 None from plague of sin is free,
 Holy they who dwell in Thee.

LORD of LIFE ! Thy glory bright
Sweetly shines through earth's dark night ;
Heaven is open'd to our gaze ;
Melted are our hearts in praise ! Amen.

153.

S. M.

"Ye are sanctified by the SPIRIT of our God."

COME HOLY SPIRIT, Come !
Let Thy bright beams arise,
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
The blindness from our eyes.

Convince us of our sin
And lead our souls to God ;
And in our wandering sight unfold,
The worth of JESU'S blood.

'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
And sanctify the soul ;
To breathe fresh life in every part,
And then renew the whole.

Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove ;
And kindle in our hearts the fire
Of everlasting love.

O dwell within our souls,
Our minds from bondage free ;
So shall we hold blest fellowship
For evermore in Thee. Amen.

154. L. M. (6-LINES.)

“Know ye not that the SPIRIT of GOD dwelleth in you.”

CREATOR SPIRIT, by whose aid,
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come ! visit each expecting mind,
Come ! pour Thy joys on human kind.
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples meet for Thee.

O Source of Uncreated LIGHT,
The COMFORTER where sin makes night ;
Thrice Holy Fount, Thrice Holy Fire,
Our hearts with Heavenly love inspire.
Come and Thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.

Plenteous in grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy ;
Thou strength of His Almighty hand,
Whose rule doth earth and heav'n command :
Our weakness help, our sin controul,
Subdue the senses to the soul.

Chase from our hearts our dreadful foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow ;
Protect and guide us in our way,
So shall our erring feet not stray :
Make us eternal truth receive,
And practice all that we believe. Amen.

155.

C. M.

"Grieve not the Holy SPIRIT of God."

COME HOLY SPIRIT, Heavenly DOVE,
With all Thy quickening powers ;
Kindle the fire of sacred love,
In these cold hearts of ours.

In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannahs languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

And shall our souls for ever be
In this dark lifeless state ?
Our love so faint, so cold, to Thee,
And Thine to us so great ?

O HOLY SPIRIT ! Heavenly DOVE !
Send forth thy quickening powers ;
Shed in our hearts the SAVIOUR'S love,
And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

156.

C. M.

"He, the SPIRIT of Truth ; . . . will guide you into all truth."

O HAPPY is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice,
And who Celestial Wisdom makes
His early only choice.

For She has treasures greater far
Than East or West unfold ;
And Her rewards more precious are,
Than boundless stores of gold.

In Her right hand She holds to view,
 A length of happy days ;
 Riches that last, and honours true,
 Are what Her left displays.

She guides the young with innocence,
 In pleasure's paths to tread ;
 A crown of glory She bestows
 Upon the hoary head.

And as Her labours harder grow,
 So Her rewards increase ;
 Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
 And all her paths are peace. Amen.

TRINITY.

[*Collect Hymn.*]

157.

SEVENS.

"One cried unto another, and said Holy, Holy, Holy is the LORD
 of Hosts."

Lo, the glorious Cherubim,
 Throng around the eternal Throne !
 Hark, They sing their glorious Hymn,
 To the Almighty, THREE in ONE. ALLELUIA !

"Holy, Holy, Holy KING,"
 Dwelling in Eternity !
 Thee, the LIVING LIFE they sing,
 Glory infinite to Thee ! ALLELUIA !

Meet it is to glorify
 Thee O FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,
 Meet to praise Thee, O Most High,
 Glorious, Awful, THREE in ONE. ALLELUIA !

Cherubim and Seraphim,
 HOLY GOD ! Thrice Holy Three !
 Veiled before Thee sing their hymn,
 Glory, glory be to Thee. ALLELUIA !

Upwards now our spirits rise,
 Bow in thought before Thy Throne,
 And with Angels in the skies
 Humbly praise Thee, THREE in ONE! ALLELUIA!

FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST !
Undivided, awful Three !
 Lo, Thy Church and Heavenly Host,
 Glory, glory, sing to Thee. ALLELUIA !

158. P.M.(11,12,12,11)

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD Almighty."

HOLY, Holy, Holy, LORD, GOD, ALMIGHTY !
 Early in the morning our songs shall rise to Thee !
 Holy, Holy, Holy, Merciful and Mighty !
 God in Three persons, Blessed TRINITY !

Holy, Holy, Holy, all the Saints adore Thee ;
 Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy
 sea,
 Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee ;
 Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be !

Holy, Holy, Holy, though the Darkness hide Thee,
 Though the eye of sinful men Thy glory may not see,
 Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
 Perfect in power, and love, and purity !

Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY,
 All Thy works shall praise thy name on earth, and sea
 and sea ;
 Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty !
 God in Three persons, Blessed TRINITY ! Amen.

159.

L. M

“ God hath sent forth the SPIRIT of His SON into your hearts.”

FATHER of Heaven, whose love profound,
 A ransom for our souls hath found ;
 Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
 To us Thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty SON, INCARNATE WORD,
 Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, LORD,
 Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
 To us Thy pardoning grace extend.

Eternal SPIRIT, by whose breath
 The soul is raised from sin and death,
 Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
 To us Thy quickening power extend.

JEHOVAH ! FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,
 Mysterious GODHEAD, THREE in ONE ;
 Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
 Grace, Pardon, Life, to us extend. Amen.

160.

SEVENS.

“ Through CHRIST we have access by one SPIRIT unto the FATHER.

GLORY be to GOD on high,
 GOD whose glory fills the sky !
 Peace on earth, and man forgiven,
 Man, the well-belov'd of Heaven.

Hail, by all Thy works adored !
 Hail, the everlasting LORD !
 All Thy glories we confess,
 Infinite and numberless.

HOLY SPIRIT, Thee we own ;
 Thee, O CHRIST, the only SON !
 LAMB of GOD for sinners slain,
 SAVIOUR of offending men.

Praise the Name of GOD Most High ;
 Praise Him, all below the sky ;
 Praise Him, all ye heavenly host ;
 FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.—GENERAL
 HYMNS.

[*1st Sunday after
 Trinity.*]

161.

C. M.

“With whom is no variableness neither shadow of turning.”

ALL praise to GOD whose pitying love,
 Sent CHRIST the SAVIOUR down ;
 To gain for man a home above,
 A harp, a golden crown.

O LORD, we know how vile and frail
 Our mortal natures be ;
 Our feeble strength will nought avail
 To walk as pleaseth Thee ?

But Thou wilt help us by Thy grace
 To reach Thy blest abode ;
 And cheer us with Thy favouring face,
 And guide us on our road.

For all things yield to Thy command,
 E'en sun and moon stand still ;
 Dangers are bridled by Thy hand,
 And joys obey Thy will.

Thou dost not change, and therefore nought
 Our humble hope shall shake ;
 That unto heaven we shall be brought,
 E'en for Thy mercy's sake. Amen.

162.

C. M.

"Draw us, we will run after Thee."

O for a closer walk with God,
 A calm and heavenly frame ;
 A light to shine upon the road
 That leads unto the LAMB.

Return, O HOLY DOVE, return,
 Sweet messenger of rest ;
 We hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
 And drove Thee from our breast.

The dearest idols we have known,
 Whate'er those idols be ;
 Help us to tear them from Thy Throne,
 And worship only Thee.

The peace of GOD when once enjoyed,
 Yields sweet remembrance still ;
 To lose it leaves an aching void,
 Which nought on earth can fill.

O let our walk be close with GOD ;
 Calm and serene our frame ;
 So purer light shall mark the road
 Which leads unto the LAMB. Amen.

[2nd Sunday after
 Trinity.]

163.

S. M.

“Great peace have they which love Thy law.”

PRAISE GOD whose holy law
 Is the sure path to peace ;
 Who knew man’s need, his sins foresaw,
 And would his soul release.

Praise GOD who freely gave
 His precious life for ours ;
 Whose love from ruin doth us save,
 And goodness on us showers.

Praise GOD, who faileth not
 His flock to help and guide ;
 Whose goodness fixeth each one’s lot,
 And what shall each betide.

Yea, with the Heavenly Host,
 Let all, both old and young,
 Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
 In heart and life and tongue. Amen.

164.

C. M.

“The Angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that
 fear Him.”

O GOD of Israel, by whose hand
 Thy people still are fed ;
 Who through earth’s weary pilgrimage
 Hast all our fathers led.

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
 Before Thy Throne of grace ;
 God of our fathers, be the God,
 Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life,
 Our wandering footsteps guide :
 Give us each day our daily bread,
 And raiment fit provide.

O spread Thy covering wings around
 Till all our wanderings cease ;
 And at our Father's lov'd abode,
 Our souls arrive in peace.

All needful blessings from Thy hand
 We humbly, LORD, implore ;
 For Thou shalt be our chosen God
 And portion evermore. Amen.

[3rd. Sunday after
 Trinity.]

165.

S. M

"This is none other but the House of God."

O God for ever near,
 We humbly will rejoice ;
 For well we know that Thou art here,
 And listening to our voice.

Up to Thy Mercy-seat
 'Tis good for us to go ;
 For there Thou dost Thy people meet,
 Rich blessings to bestow.

And now no longer veil'd,
 The Mercy Seat is free ;
 For CHRIST, the Great High Priest, prevailed,
 And cleared man's way to Thee.

From dangers, woe, and sin,
 Defend us, O Most HIGH ;
 And purify our hearts within,
 When we to Thee draw nigh.

We praise Thee as we bend,
 And now Thy praise forth tell ;
 Because Thy love doth condescend
 Within this House to dwell. Amen.

166.

C. M.

"O give thanks unto the GOD of Heaven, for His mercy endureth
 for ever."

WHEN all Thy mercies, O my GOD,
 My rising soul surveys ;
 Transported with the view I'm lost,
 In wonder, love, and praise.

O how shall words with equal warmth,
 The gratitude declare ;
 That glows within my beating heart,
 But Thou canst read it there.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts,
 My daily thoughts employ ;
 Nor is the least a grateful heart,
 That tastes those gifts with joy.

Through every period of my life
 Thy goodness I'll pursue ;
 And after death in distant worlds
 The glorious theme renew.

Through all eternity to Thee
 A joyful song I'll raise ;
 But, O, eternity 's too short,
 To utter all Thy praise. Amen.

[*4th Sunday after
 Trinity.*]

167.

L. M.

"O that Thou wouldst keep me from evil, that it may not
 grieve me."

GREAT GOD whose Throne is glorious Light,
 The Powers of darkness flee Thy sight :
 Thine Angels always do Thy will,
 And man, controuled by Thee, is still.

Thy mercies day by day increase,
 Thy blest protection doth not cease :
 Through snares and woes Thou art our guide,
 And for our wants Thou dost provide.

Blessed are they that trust in Thee ;
 From guilt and sin Thou wilt them free ;
 That which they pray for, Thou wilt yield ;
 And in all evils be their Shield.

O GOD within our hearts abide,
 So shall our steps not turn aside ;
 We would not here our portion choose,
 Lest we the things eternal lose. Amen.

168.

L. M.

“The Heavens declare the glory of God.”

THE spacious firmament on high,
And all the blue ethereal sky
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great original proclaim.

Th’ unwearied sun from day to day
Does his Creator’s praise display ;
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty Hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale ;
And nightly to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth.

And all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though, in solemn silence, all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball ;
What though no voice nor minstrel sound,
Among their radiant orbs be found ;

With saints and angels they rejoice,
And utter forth their glorious voice ;
For ever singing, as they shine,
“The hand that made us is Divine !” Amen.

[*5th Sunday after
Trinity.*]

169.

S. M.

"Thou art near, O LORD."

O GOD, Thy gracious eye,
Is over us alway :
Thine ear is open to our cry
And heareth when we pray.

From Thee descendeth joy,
And quietness, and peace ;
No sins prevail, no ills annoy,
When thou dost bid them cease.

Yea, who can do us harm,
If Thou art at our side ?
For under Thine Almighty arm,
In safety we abide.

In Thy most holy ways
Thy waiting Church shall run,
And spread thy fame, and sing Thy praise
Through Thy beloved SON. Amen.

170.

C. M.

"Thy footsteps are not known."

GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform ;
He plants His footsteps on the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never failing skill ;
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

Ye fearful saints fresh courage take,
 The clouds ye so much dread,
 Are big with mercies, and will break,
 In blessings on your head.

Judge not the LORD by feeble sense,
 But trust Him for His grace ;
 Beneath a frowning providence,
 He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding every hour ;
 The grief, the pain, will soon be past,
 And sweet will be the flower.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
 And scan His work in vain,
 GOD is His own interpreter,
 And He will make it plain. Amen.

[6th Sunday after
 Trinity.]

171.

L. M.

“Suddenly there was with the Angel a multitude of the heavenly
 host, praising God.”

The Angels while we silent lie,
 Their ALLELUIAS sing on high ;
 Joyful they praise the EVERBLEST,
 Before the Throne, and never rest.

With their celestial choir we join,
 In offering hymns and songs divine ;
 With them we hope in heaven to dwell,
 And bid this world of night farewell.

When we, O LORD, shake off this dust,
 We will our souls to Thee entrust ;
 O make us Thy peculiar care,
 And Mansions for our souls prepare.

O may we ever ready stand,
 With our lamps burning in our hand ;
 May we in sight of Heaven rejoice,
 When we shall hear the BRIDEGROOM'S voice.

Shine on us LORD : new life impart,
 Kindle fresh fervor in each heart ;
 So shall Thy rays of quickening light
 Dispel all sloth, and clouds of night. Amen.

172.

TENS.

"I saw a new heaven, and a new earth."

ANCIENT of days, to whom all times are now,
 Before whose awful glory Seraphs bow,
 Veiling their feet and faces with their wings ;
 To Thee our heart its lowly worship brings.

How glorious, O how far beyond the height
 Of mortal fancy, is Thy Throne of light !
 How can the heart conceive, or tongue declare,
 The dreadful majesty that dwelleth there ?

Before the gates of Pearl what countless bands
 Of Angels throng where thy blest Palace stands !
 Angels who wait to meet and entertain,
 Our blood-washed souls for whom the LAMB was slain.

Stars are its pavement, burnished gold its ground ;
 Rubies and Sapphires gleam in splendour round :
 It needs no sun by day, no moon by night,
 For Thou, who dwellest there, art all its Light.

Sorrow and pain and death are strangers there ;
 Sin, whelmed in hell, describes it in despair :
 'Tis filled with love, and everlasting joys,
 Whose sweetness hath no bounds, and never cloy.

Thee, face to face, our wandering eye shall see :
 Thee THREE-IN-ONE, Thee glorious ONE-IN-THREE :
 Then, time and space and limits past and o'er,
 We love Thee—live in Thee, for evermore. Amen.

173.

L. M.

“ Lighten mine eyes lest I sleep the sleep of death.”

WHY should we rest in careless ease,
 As if this world would always last ;
 Why seek our corrupt hearts to please,
 While the Great Day comes on so fast !

Why should our souls contented sleep
 As if that Day were all a dream ?
 Whilst fancied pleasures o'er us creep,
 Which are not really what they seem ?

O SAVIOUR, wert Thou but to leave,
 Our thoughtless souls to take their way,
 This empty world would us deceive,
 We should not wake 'till Judgement Day !

But He who suffered for our sake,
 And placed us in His Church at first,
 Will not His wandering sheep forsake,
 To sleep 'till death shall on us burst.

O help us to deny our will,
 And keep each wayward passion down ;
 To press towards Thy heavenly hill,
 And watch Thy voice, Thy smile, Thy frown.

R

Amen.

"The former things are passed away."

O GLORIOUS land of joy and peace,
To Thee may wandering pilgrims flee ;
Seeking a home where troubles cease,
Weary, they find sweet rest in Thee.

Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard,
Nor fancy pictured to the mind,
The bliss awaiting those alone,
Who that glad Home Eternal find.

What countless throngs burst on the sight,
Who would not leave that Home again,
Arrayed in glittering robes of white,
Which wax not old, which take no stain ?

Hunger and thirst they know no more,
To them no trouble finds its way ;
Sorrow is done and anguish o'er,
And every tear is wip'd away.

There is a path, dark and unknown,
Which mortal eye hath never seen ;
Which he that treads must tread alone ;
Whence none returns who once hath been.

Beyond that path's mysterious gloom
The gates, the lands, the homes, are two :
Here the abyss of endless doom ;
There life eternal,—bursts in view.

JESUS, the LORD, will lead thee straight,
To that blest Home, if thou wouldst go ;
Grasp but His hand and calmly wait,
Walking the way He bids thee go ! Amen.

[7th Sunday after
Trinity.]

175.

C. M.

"He hath not dealt with us after our sins."

O PRAISE the LORD, for He is good,
From age to age the same;
He giveth life and sendeth food,
Our safeguard is His Name.

His holy love within the heart,
He grafts and doth increase;
True wisdom He to man imparts,
His grace, His gifts, ne'er cease.

Though death unto our guilt belongs,
The wages just of sin;
Yet He doth change our fear to songs,
And plants new life within.

O LORD, our grateful hymns we raise,
To glorify Thy name;
Thy goodness, power, and love we praise,
For evermore the same. Amen.

176.

SEVENS.

"In whom . . . ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory."

LORD of holiness and grace,
Make our hearts Thy dwelling-place;
Set us free from inbred sin,
True religion graft within.

'Tis religion that can give
Sweetest pleasures while we live;
'Tis religion must supply
Solid comforts when we die.

After death its joys shall be,
 Lasting as eternity;
 Be the Living GOD our friend,
 Then our bliss shall never end.

Send Thy gracious SPIRIT, LORD,
 Sowing in our hearts Thy Word;
 Pouring comfort, speaking peace,
 Granting joys which never cease. Amen.

[8th Sunday after
 Trinity.]

177.

S. 1

"Baptizing them in the Name of the FATHER and of the SON and
 of the HOLY GHOST."

PRaise GOD the FATHER's grace,
 Who taketh us as Sons;
 Who calls us to the heavenly race,
 And helpeth him that runs.

Praise GOD the ETERNAL SON,
 Who in our nature came;
 That we might be joint heirs with Him,
 And bear His sacred Name.

Praise GOD the HOLY GHOST,
 Who dwelleth in the hearts
 Of all that humbly trust in CHRIST,
 And life to them imparts.

Praise GOD for ever ONE,
 Who all our blessings gave;
 Preserves our life, directs our steps,
 And waits our souls to save. Amen.

178.

SEVENS.

“My times are in Thy hand.”

MIGHTY KING of earth and skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise ;
All our life is in Thine hand,
All events at Thy command.

Thou didst form us in the womb,
Thou shalt guide us to the tomb ;
All our times shall ever be
Order'd by Thy wise decree.

Times of sickness, times of health,
Times of penury and wealth ;
Times of trial, and of grief,
Times of triumph, and relief.

When the tempter's power we prove,
When we taste the SAVIOUR's love ;
All is fixed, the means and end,
As shall please our Heavenly FRIEND.

Plagues and deaths around may fly,
Till Thou bid'st, we cannot die ;
Not one fiery dart can smite,
Till our LORD and GOD sees right. Amen.

9th Sunday after
Trinity.]

179.

C. M.

“Created in CHRIST JESUS unto good works.”

O LORD, our souls to Thee belong,
As clay which Thou dost mould ;
Feeble ourselves, in Thee we're strong,
Thou art our help of old.

O blessed be that boundless grace,
Which maketh us Thy care ;
Shows us the brightness of Thy face,
And doth our hearts prepare.

No rightful thought, no holy deed,
From sinful man can flow ;
O may Thy SPIRIT sow Thy seed,
Within our hearts to grow.

Our hearts, our souls, to Thee we give,
Cleanse them from every ill ;
That we in holiness may live,
According to Thy will.

So shall we honour CHRIST our Head,
And find in Him sweet peace ;
So shall our souls through Him be fed ;
Our hope, and love increase. Amen.

180.

C. M.

"Be ye followers of me, even as I also am of CHRIST."

O THAT the LORD would guide my ways
To keep His statutes still,
O that my GOD would grant me grace
To know and do His will.

O send Thy SPIRIT down to write
Thy law upon my heart,
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.

From vanity turn off my eyes,
Let no corrupt design ;
Nor covetous desire arise ;
Within this heart of mine.

Order my footsteps in Thy word,
And make my heart sincere ;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

Help me to walk in Thy commands,
And love the heavenly road ;
Nor let my lips, nor heart, nor hands,
Offend against my God. Amen.

[10th Sunday after
Trinity.]

181.

S. M.

“Thou God seest me.”

O God, Thy holy eye
Beholdeth every thought ;
Each wish doth search, each motive try,
And overlooketh nought.

Our wandering spirits turn,
And to Thyself unite ;
Make Thou our hearts with fervour burn,
And in our God delight.

O may we love Thy ways,
And trust Thy power divine ;
Let all our prayers be mixed with praise,
And all our will be Thine.

In every time of need,
Our helpless souls defend ;
Guide us from every evil deed,
And keep us to the end.

O, may Thy quickening Breath
Both life and light afford ;
So shall we walk with Thee till death,
And glorify our LORD. Amen.

182.

C. 1

"We love Him, because He first loved us."

FATHER OF MERCIES, let our praise
With Thee acceptance find ;
Thy loving kindness we confess,
To us and all mankind.

Thanks for creation, LORD, we owe ;
For life preserved by Thee ;
And all the blessings life affords,
So great and yet so free.

Thanks for Redemption more than all,
To us in JESUS given ;
Thanks for the means of grace on earth,
And hope of bliss in heaven.

O let the sense of all Thy grace,
Our best affections move ;
That while our lips sing praise to Thee,
Our hearts may feel Thy love.

O LORD, we give ourselves to Thee ;
Help us to walk Thy ways ;
In righteousness and holiness,
Now and through all our days. Amen.

[11th Sunday after
Trinity.]

183.

C. 1

"That we should be to the praise of His Glory."

O LORD, no power but Thine alone,
Man's fallen race could save ;
Restore what sin had overthrown,
Or raise him from the grave.

For ever blessed be Thy grace,
Which would not man destroy ;
But turned to him Thy pitying face,
And sent forth peace and joy.

In mercy guide our erring feet,
Thy precepts to obey ;
Hast Thou not promised him to meet,
Who runs Thy holy way ?

For us Thou mad'st the world at first,
And lov'st us even now ;
O therefore, all our bondage burst—
For Mighty, LORD, art Thou !

We dare not trust in ought we do,
That our frail souls may live ;
Thou art our hope—secure and true ;
Our sins, O LORD, forgive. Amen.

184.

L. M.

“So run that ye may obtain.”

O LORD, our GOD, how shall we win
The glorious prize laid up in heaven ?
Hinder'd without, beguil'd within,
Sweet hope, to us, in CHRIST is given.

Our enemy would us delay,
And as a lion us devour ;
Our sins beset us on our way,
O leave us not within their power.

Help us to run as fast, as sure,
As they who seek an earthly prize ;
O might our strength, as theirs, endure,
To use each moment as it flies.

To drop each sin which us besets,
 Each weight that loads us as we run ;
 To rouse our heart which Thee forgets.
 And say to cares, " God's will be done."

O tender FATHER, SAVIOUR, FRIEND,
 Help us the crown of life to gain ;
 Make us endure unto the end,
 And so to run as to obtain. Amen.

[*12th Sunday after
 Trinity.*]

185.

C. M.

"Having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience."

ETERNAL FATHER, ever good,
 We praise Thy blessed name ;
 That though Thy will we've oft withstood,
 Thy love is still the same.

Thou hast not closed from us Thine ear,
 Nor shut from us Thine eye :
 Though we forget Thee, Thou art near,
 And listening for our cry.

Our guilty conscience is afraid ;
 We know what sins we've done ;
 Our unbelieving heart hath said,
 Heaven never can be won.

But Thou, whose love no tongue can tell,
 Thy blessed SON hast given ;
 That He should conquer Death and Hell,
 And intercede in heaven.

To Thee we come, through Him alone,
 For pardon, grace, and peace ;
 O let His blood for us atone,
 And bid our tremblings cease. Amen.

186.

C. M.

"A bruised reed shall He not break, and smoking flax shall
He not quench."

WITH joy we celebrate the grace,
Of our HIGH PRIEST above ;
His heart is full of tenderness,
And overflows with love.

Touched with a sympathy within,
He sees our feeble frame ;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For He hath felt the same.

But spotless, innocent, and pure,
The great REDEEMER stood ;
While Satan's fiery darts He bore,
And did resist to blood.

He will not quench the smoking flax,
But raise it to a flame ;
The bruised reed He will not break,
Nor scorn the meanest name.

Now let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power ;
We shall obtain delivering grace,
In each distressing hour. Amen.

[3th Sunday after
Trinity.]

187.

L. M.

"O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come."

ALMIGHTY GOD to Thee we fly,
Helpless our dangers to withstand ;
ur safety is when Thou art nigh,
ur strength is while we hold Thy hand.

Where can we lean but on Thy grace,
 Thy boundless grace, divinely free ?
 Whence can hope shine save from Thy face !
 There is no refuge, LORD, but Thee.

Thou knowest how our hearts desire,
 To work Thy will, and tread Thy ways ;
 To reach Thy heaven our souls aspire,
 Serving Thee here through all our days.

Give light and warmth that we may sing,
 In concert with the hosts above,
 The glories of our SAVIOUR KING,
 The condescension of His love.

He died to raise to life and joy,
 Lost wanderers, guilty and undone ;
 O let His praise all powers employ,
 Till hours and years their course have run. **A**

188.

L.

"As when an hungry man dreameth, and behold he eateth ;
 he awaketh, and his soul is empty."

HEAVEN is a place of rest from sin,
 But all who hope to enter there,
 Must here that holy course begin,
 Which shall their souls for rest prepare.

Clean hearts, O GOD, in us create
 Right spirits, LORD, in us renew ;
 We would begin that holier state,
 And work Thy will as angels do.

A life in heaven ! What doth it mean ?
 'Tis all that heaven-taught Faith believed :
 Fullness of joy, and bliss unseen,
 In depths unfathomed, unconceived.

Here upon earth we taste Thy grace,
 Thy SPIRIT teacheth by Thy Word ;
 Here in Thy church Thy steps we trace,
 Thy face is seen, Thy voice is heard.

Firm in Thy footsteps may we tread,
 Learn every lesson of Thy love ;
 And be from grace to glory led,
 From heaven below, to heaven above. Amen.

[14th Sunday after
Trinity.]

189.

SEVENS.

“ Sanctify them through Thy Truth : Thy Word is Truth.”

HEAVENLY FATHER, Thou dost sow
 In the heart the seed of life,
 Causing it to spring and grow,
 Till its fruit be rich and ripe.

Thou Thy blessed word dost give,
 That the darkened mind might see ;
 And the deaden'd soul might live,
 Glory, glory, be to Thee !

Thou in CHRIST, the sinner's friend,
 Guilt and stain hast washed away ;
 Thou the HOLY GHOST dost send,
 Pouring light on them that stray.

LORD of truth, and life, and light,
 Faith and hope in us increase ;
 On our hearts thy precepts write,
 Kindle love which will not cease.

Thy commands, O may we love :
 Longing for Thy promised bliss ;
 Pilgrims to Thy home above,
 Leave us not Thy paths to miss. Amen.

190.

L

"The secret of the LORD is with them that fear Him."

O THAT my heart was right with Thee,
And loved Thee with a perfect love ;
O that my LORD would dwell with me,
And never from my breast remove.

Our hearts are cold and dark as night,
Until within them Thou appear ;
Kindle Thy sacred fire and light,
To burn and shine for ever there.

O LORD, how can Thy servants see,
Unless Thou give them seeing eyes ?
How can we stand except by Thee ?
How else, when fallen, can we rise ?

We wander till we know Thee, LORD ;
Servants of sin, we lose our way ;
Thy clear unerring light afford,
That light which bringeth hope and day.

O let our prayers acceptance find ;
And send Thy mighty blessings down ;
Enrich us poor, anoint us blind ;
And bless us with the glorious crown. An

[15th Sunday after

101

C

The LORD OF LIFE, the HOLY GHOST,
 Shall guard our souls from loss ;
 But GOD forbid that we should boast,
 Save in the blessed Cross.

For we are sore beset and frail,
 And Satan roams around ;
 But while our weakness we bewail,
 All strength in Thee is found.

LORD, by Thy help our souls defend
 From danger, woe, and sin ;
 That which will keep us Thine, O send ;
 And dwell Thyself within.

Preserved and guided shall we be ;
 Yea, we will fear no ill ;
 Thy love, unchangeable and free,
 Shall make us prosper still. Amen.

192. EIGHTS & SEVENS.

“The LORD shall be to thee an everlasting Light.”

LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
 Borders on the shades of death ;
 JESUS now Thy love revealing,
 Scatter every cloud beneath.

While we wait for Thy appearing,
 Life and joy Thy beams impart ;
 Chasing all our doubts, and cheering
 Every meek and contrite heart.

Show Thy power in every nation,
 O Thou PRINCE of peace and love ;
 Give the knowledge of salvation ;
 Fix our hearts on things above.

**"Fear not little flock, for it is your FATHER's good pleasure
to give you the kingdom."**

**HEAVENLY FATHER in Thy Name
All Thy family are one ;
We who tread this world of shame,
They who to Thyself have gone.**

**Good and glorious are Thy ways,
Passing knowledge is Thy love ;
Thou art worthy of all praise,
Praise on earth, and praise above.**

**All that we can ask or think
Thou hast done, and still wilt do ;
Pluckest from perdition's brink,
Raisest souls to live anew.**

**Safe on Thee Thy church shall rest,
Guarded, cherished by Thy hand ;
Waiting, trusting to be bless'd ;**

194.

L. M.

“O that I had wings like a dove, for then would I flee away
and be at rest.”

O LORD, how oft our spirit longs,
To sing Thy praise in worthy songs ;
But our dull thoughts refuse to rise,
They sink to earth, and fervour dies,

Yet may we, LORD, Thy grace implore,
And low in dust Thy name adore ;
Thy tender mercy hastes to meet
The sinner, prostrate at Thy feet.

O may our fear with love unite,
And mix devotion with delight ;
So shall Thy name be all our joy,
Thy daily praises our employ.

The holy angels' hymns above,
Are full of gladness, praise, and love ;
Shine now, on us, Thy flock below,
And make our songs with fervour glow.

O fill each heart, inspire each tongue,
In every hymn by sinner sung ;
So shall our souls still heavenwards go,
And heaven's blest walk begin below. Amen.

[17th Sunday after
Trinity.]

195.

C. M.

“I am the Good Shepherd.”

SHEPHERD of Israel, SON OF GOD,
We lift our hearts to Thee ;
Our comfort is Thy staff and rod,
Thy sheep, O LORD, are we.

Thou goest forth before Thy flock,
 By day to lead them right ;
 Thou watchest o'er them while they sleep,
 Their safeguard all the night.

In heavenward paths, and holy ways,
 Thy grace would have them go ;
 The froward soul that heedless strays,
 Thy gentle rod shall know.

Thou art beside us, ever near,
 And hedgest us around ;
 O keep us in Thy fold while here,
 That Thine we may be found.

Thy Church is One, and Thou the Head ;
 One hope we have, one call ;
 One glorious rising from the dead ;
 One GOD—one LORD of all. Amen.

196.

L.

* The LORD is my light and my salvation ; whom shall I fear !

BE with us, LORD, where'er we go,
 Teach us what Thou would'st have us do,
 Suggest whate'er we think or say,
 And keep us in the narrow way.

Prevent us lest we harbour pride,
 Lest we in our own strength confide :

Assist and teach us how to pray,
 Incline our nature to obey ;
 What Thou abhorrest make us flee,
 And only love what pleaseth Thee.

Let us not follow our own will,
 But Thine, and only Thine, fulfil ;
 Let all our time, in all our ways,
 Be spent for Thee, and work Thy praise.

Amen.

[18th Sunday after
 Trinity.]

197.

S. M.

"I will come again and receive you unto myself."

THE SAVIOUR shall return,
 Unto the Church again ;
 And every heart with love shall burn,
 Or trembling shrink in vain.

A rich and precious gift
 He did to us entrust ;
 Which can each spirit heavenward lift,
 And make the sinner just.

By this may we withstand
 Our dangers and our foes ;
 And walk with GOD, and hold the hand,
 Which heavenly life bestows.

But Satan's power is strong
 To steal away our heart ;
 Our nature urges us to wrong,
 Till we from right depart.

Blest LORD, Thy grace is sure,
 O leave us not to stray ;
 So shall we blameless be, and pure,
 On the last awful day. Amen.

198.

"We must all appear before the Judgment seat of CHRIS

WHEN rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,
I see my MAKER face to face,
O, how shall I appear ?

If yet while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My soul with inward horror shrinks
And trembles at the thought,—

O how, when Thou shalt stand disclos'd
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgement on my soul,
O, how shall I appear ?

But Thou hast told the troubled soul
That doth her sins lament,
Of Him who suffered unto death,
Her ruin to prevent.

Then why, my soul, should'st Thou despair
Full pardon to procure ?
Since CHRIST the LORD of glory died
To make that pardon sure ! Amen.

[19th Sunday after
Trinity.]

199.

SEVE

"Thou hast a little strength and hast kent my word"

Guilty and defiled with sin,
 How shall man his Maker please ?
 Native evil reigns within,
 And, like palsy, doth him seize.

Thou canst wash the sin away,
 And the palsied heart canst heal ;
 Fill the darken'd soul with day,
 And the SAVIOUR's love reveal.

Yea, Thy goodness, power, and light,
 Man's wild heart will teach and quell ;
 Guide his wayward steps aright—
 Bidding hope within him dwell.

To Thyself our spirits draw,
 LORD, enlighten our blind eyes ;
 Mould our wills to love Thy law,
 Run Thy race, and win Thy prize. Amen.

200.

C. M.

“The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked.”

ALMIGHTY GOD Thy piercing eye
 Strikes through the shades of night ;
 And our most secret actions lie,
 All open to Thy sight.

There's not a sin that we commit,
 Nor evil word we say,
 But in Thy dreadful book 'tis writ,
 Against the Judgement Day.

LORD, at Thy feet ashamed we lie,
 Upwards we dare not look ;
 Pardon our sins before we die,
 And blot them from Thy book.

Remember all the dying pains
That our REDEEMER felt ;
And let His blood wash out our stains,
And answer for our guilt.

And make us check, in godly fear,
Each rising sinful thought ;
Since Thou can'st always see and hear,
What 's said, or wish'd, or wrought. A

[*20th Sunday after
Trinity.*]

201.

L.

"O LORD, Thou hast pleaded the causes of our soul."

ALMIGHTY FATHER, KING OF KINGS,
To whom eternal praise belongs,
Thy church, to Thee, with gladness sings,
In psalms, and hymns, and heaven-taught song

Worthy, O worthy to be praised,
Is Thy compassion rich and free,
Which man from hopeless ruin raised,
And makes him one in CHRIST with Thee.

Thy goodness shall our souls preserve,
And safe from all things hurtful keep ;
Thou dealest not as we deserve,
But sendest joy to them that weep.

In Thine Almighty strength we trust ;
O bend our hearts to love Thy will,
That we, who are but sinful dust,
May cheerfully Thy work fulfil. Amen.

202.

C. M.

“ Keep me as the apple of the eye.”

WHEN langour and disease invade
Our trembling house of clay ;
How sweet to look beyond our cage,
And long to flee away.

Sweet to bethink as how by grace
Our sins on Thee were laid ;
Sweet to remember that Thy blood,
Our debt of woes hath paid.

Sweet on Thy righteousness to stand,
Which saves from second death ;
Sweet to experience day by day,
Thy SPIRIT'S quickening breath.

Sweet on Thy faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end ;
Sweet on Thy covenant of grace,
For all things to depend.

Soon shall our earth-bound souls, set free,
Behold Thee and adore ;
Be with Thy likeness satisfied,
And grieve and sin no more.

Sweet are the joys Thy favour gives,
Even now to us below ;
But O what raptures shall Thy church,
In Thy full presence know. Amen.

[21st Sunday after
Trinity.]

203.

S

"The LORD is righteous ; for I have rebelled against
commandment."

LORD, O LORD, we go astray,
Wandering from Thy narrow way ;
Far from peace and far from GOD,
Till Thou send'st some chastening rod

Of Thy mercy, keep us back,
From the broad destructive track ;
Where there never can be rest,
Where no Spirit can be blest.

Lead us to Thyself above,
All our hopes are on Thy love ;
Help us to obey Thy will,
And all righteousness fulfil.

LORD, how wonderful Thou art,
Acting on the human heart ;
Drawing it to Thy command,
Working with an unseen hand.

Not our wisdom, not our might,
But Thy grace, makes hearts upright ;
Thou our nature dost renew,
Working both to will and do. Amen.

204. EIGHTS & SI

"Thou hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood"

All our hopes on Thee are fixèd,
 Second Adam, Man Divine ;
 Mercy, love, and judgment mixèd,
 Brightly in redemption shine.
 Yea, without Thee, would creation
 Hopeless pine.

Loud was heard the voice from heaven,
 "This is my beloved SON !"
 When for us Thy life was given,
 Soon the war with death was done,
 And o'er sin for evermore, ●
 The victory won.

Guilty hearts shall shrink and tremble,
 When they hear Thy awful voice ;
 When Thou dost Thy flock assemble,
 Ever with Thee to rejoice.
 JESUS ! let Thy precious favour,
 Be our choice ! Amen.

[22nd Sunday after
Trinity.]

205.

C. M.

"Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the Tree."

O God, whose blessed SON was given
 From sin to set us free,
 Lord of the earth and King of Heaven,
 We lift our hearts to Thee.

We know Thy goodness doth perform
 The work Thou hast begun ;
 The soul doth teach, the heart doth warm,
 Until Thy work be done.

Thy people Thou wilt always keep,
In godliness and peace ;
Thy love is lofty, wide, and deep,
And cannot change nor cease,
So we from every danger freed,
Shall work Thy holy will ;
And diligently taking heed,
Attain Thy heavenly hill. Amen.

206.

"Save me, and I shall be saved, for Thou art my praise

O God our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come ;
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame ;
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all mankind away ;

[23rd Sunday after
Trinity.]

207.

C. M.

"I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the LORD."

AT GOD'S right hand our LORD sat down,
 Until the appointed day ;
 When He shall come, and at His frown,
 The heavens shall flee away.

For Him, our strength, we look, we wait,
 Until that day appear ;
 For then shall end this mortal state,
 Of sorrow, sin, and fear.

O LORD, our refuge, well we know
 How ready still Thou art,
 To grant the earnest prayers which flow
 From all of faithful heart.

A very present help art Thou,
 To teach, to keep, to guide ;
 So we in godliness both now
 And ever may abide. Amen.

208.

C. M.

"All our righteousnesses are as filthy rags."

SAVIOUR divine, we know Thy name,
 The holy and the just,
 Thou art the LORD our Righteousness,
 Thou art Thy people's trust.

Guilty we plead before Thy throne,
 And low in dust we lie ;
 O JESUS, stretch Thy gracious arm,
 And bring the guilty nigh.

The sins of one most righteous day,
 Might fill our hearts with fear ;
 Yet all the crimes of numerous years,
 Shall our great surety clear.

That spotless robe which He hath wrought,
 Shall deck us all around ;
 Nor by the piercing eye of God,
 One spot or 'stain be found.

Pardon, and peace, and humble hope,
 To sinners now are given ;
 Israel and Judah soon shall change
 Their wilderness for heaven. Amen.

[*24th Sunday after
 Trinity.*]

209.

SEVENS.

"How is the gold become dim?"

FRAIL and feeble, full of woes,
 Fallen man too soon became ;
 Evil in his breast arose,
 Bearing fruits of sin and shame.

Corrupt grew his holy heart,
 Which with love divine had glowed ;
 Why did he from Thee depart ;
 Slighting what Thy love bestow'd ?

Then did'st Thou salvation bring,
 And the lost and guilty seek ;
 Who can worthy praises sing,
 For that peace which Thou did'st speak ?

Sins unnumbered rise to view,
 Conscience feels their galling bands ;
 All our chains Thou wilt undo,
 For Thy love unchanging stands.

We will raise our joyful songs,
 Humble hope shall fill our hearts,
 For Thy flock expecting longs
 To behold Thee as Thou art. Amen.

210.

L. M.

“The will of the LORD be done.”

O THOU who holdest in Thine hand,
 The hearts of all men to command,
 Our erring, wayward, souls incline,
 To have no other will, but Thine.

Our wishes, our desires, controul,
 Mould every purpose of our soul ;
 May we o’er all victorious be,
 That stands between ourselves and Thee.

Twice blest shall all our blessings be,
 When we can look through them to Thee ;
 When each glad heart its tribute pays,
 Of love, and gratitude, and praise.

Still make us, when temptation ’s near,
 Ourselves as our worst foe to fear ;
 All our vain-glorious thoughts to quell,
 Teach us how Peter vow’d and fell.

Thus may we, feeble, blind, and frail,
 Against our mightiest foe prevail ;
 Thy Word our safeguard from alarm ;
 Our strength Thine everlasting arm. Amen.

[25th Sunday after
Trinity.]

211.

"This same JESUS shall so come in like manner
have seen Him go into Heaven."

How blessed was the day,
When JESUS CHRIST appeared ;
When Angels sang in bright array,
And Satan's legions feared.

More blessed still shall be,
The awful, glorious hour,
When all the tribes of earth shall see
The LORD descend with power.

Then shall the Church rejoice,
And wonder and adore,
To hear the Heavenly BRIDEGROOM's voi
And see His face once more.

Stir up, O LORD, our souls,
To work, and live for Thee ;
That ere the storm of judgement rolls,
Thy people we may be.

Awake, awake, all hearts !
Give way, each stubborn will !
When faith bears fruit, and sin departs,
Peace shall each bosom fill. Amen.

Ye are travelling home to God,
 In the way the Father's trod ;
 They are happy now, and ye,
 Soon their happiness shall see.

Shout ye little flock, most blest,
 Ye round JESUS' throne shall rest ;
 There your seat is now prepared,
 There your kingdom and reward.

Fear not, brethren ! Joyful stand,
 On the borders of yon land ;
 JESUS CHRIST, our FATHER'S SON,
 Bids you undismayed go on.

LORD, obediently we'll go,
 Gladly leaving all below ;
 Only Thou our Leader be,
 And we still will follow Thee. Amen.



THE PRESENTATION OF THE TEMPLE

[*2nd February.*] **212.**

" The LORD whom ye seek shall suddenly

BLESSED JESUS ! Heavenly
Praise and glory be to The
Thou didst once an infant
Condescend for us to be.

Thou by whom the world
And the works of nature
On Thy Mother's bosom lay
To Thy Father's House went

Holy Simeon prais'd and
Whilst his trembling arms
Anna thankèd God and blessèd
Israel on their SAVIOUR look

In our flesh presented thou
God, our God, accepted Thou
Throned in heaven, remember
Thine for ever we would love

THE ANNUNCIATION OF VIRGIN.

[*25th March.*] **213.**

" Blessed is the womb that bore

PRAISE GOD who did His A
The mystery to shew,
That He to whom all creat
Would dwell as man bel

And of the Blessed Virgin He,
 Incarnate was that hour ;
 And afterwards declared to be,
 The SON OF GOD with power.

To Him be glory, power, and praise,
 Yea unto GOD the Son ;
 Who took our flesh that He might raise,
 Man fallen and undone.

His birth,—His death upon the cross,
 That we might be forgiven,
 Have purchased life, redeemed our loss,
 And opened to us heaven. Amen.

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

29th September.] **214.** SEVENS.

“ Ministering spirits sent forth to minister to them who shall be heirs of salvation.”

PRAISE the LORD, in joyful song,
 That His holy angels bright,
 By almighty grace made strong,
 Foiled the Dragon's rage and might.

Our accuser down was cast,
 And his legions with him hurled ;
 Time shall be when chained fast,
 He no more beguiles the world.

LORD, Thou dost Thine angels send,
 Heirs of heaven to guard and aid ;
 Gladly they enquiring bend,
 O'er the love Thou hast display'd

Soon shalt Thou to judgment come,
 With Thy countless angels round ;
 Every foe shall then be dumb,
 When the Archangel's trump shall sound.

Amen.

APOSTLES, EVANGELISTS, MARTYRS,
 SAINTS.

[*Conversion of St. Paul.*
25th January.]

215.

C. M.

"Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou Me?"

Blind, dark, and raging, void of love,
 Saul rushed with Thee to fight,
 Thine awful radiance from above,
 Filled him with dreadful light.

Subdued to Thee by love and grace
 For Thee—for souls—he wrought
 A martyr in the foremost place,
 The fight of faith he fought.

Fast bound, in sins, slept every land,
 Till Thou should'st set them free ;
 Thy servant went at Thy command,
 Ambassador for Thee.

Thy blessed Gospel, like the sun,
 Soon through the nations shone ;
 And ere the Twelve their course had run,
 To east and west was known.

Now on Thy Church Thou hast bestowed,
That Word the apostles taught ;
That we may gain the blest abode—
The crown of life they sought. Amen.

[*St. Mathias. 24th Feb.*] **216.**

S. M.

“ He was numbered with the eleven apostles.”

O God, Thy love defends,
Thy church from every foe,
Until the serpent Satan bends,
At his last overthrow.

When traitors use Thy grace,
Against Thy church and Thee,
They fall, and Thou dost fill their place,
And set Thy people free.

From false apostles, Thou,
Thy people shalt preserve ;
That taught by faithful pastors now,
From Thee we may not swerve.

Thy goodness, Blessed LORD,
In countless ways is known ;
O bless Thy pastors, bless Thy Word,
And make us Thine alone. Amen.

[*St. Mark. 25th April.*] **217.**

C. M.

“ Take Mark and bring him with Thee.”

Far o'er the world, from South to North,
Thy gospel Thou hast spread ;
And Thine Evangelists went forth,
Its heavenly light to shed.

Glad tidings of the SAVIOUR's love,
 They preached at Thy command ;
 Teaching the joys of heaven above,
 The path to Thy right hand.

That which they wrote may we hold fast,
 And in Thy truth be sound ;
 Not moved about with each new blast,
 Of doctrines changing round.

O GOD, unchangeable and sure,
 Help us in Thee to trust ;
 So shall our home, our hopes, endure,
 When bodies sleep in dust. Amen.

[*St. Philip & St. James.*
1st May.]

217.

C. M.

" Built on the foundations of the apostles and prophets."

ALMIGHTY FATHER, whom to know,
 Is everlasting life,
 To Thee, in CHRIST, our hearts would go,
 Far from this world of strife.

For CHRIST, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
 Thy Word to us reveals ;
 To Him we cleave, Him would obey ;
 He cleanses, strengthens, heals.

We praise Thee for that precious Word,
 Which holy men did write :
 That wisdom given by CHRIST the LORD,
 The true and heavenly light.

Like them we seek our safe abode,
 In the REDEEMER's love ;
 And tread their footsteps on the road,
 Which leads to Thee above. Amen.

[*St. Barnabas.*
11th June.]

218.

C. M.

"A good man, and full of the HOLY GHOST and of faith."

ALMIGHTY GOD, by Thee forth sent,
Through every land and coast,
Thy servants, the Apostles went,
Filled with the HOLY GHOST.

And Thou didst richly them endue,
With faith and heavenly grace ;
Till mightily the gospel grew,
And nations sought Thy face.

O LORD on us, as well, bestow,
According to our need,
Rich gifts, and grace to use them so,
As may Thee praise indeed.

Thy tender mercy will not leave,
Thy church's lamp to die ;
O may she ne'er Thy SPIRIT grieve,
But walk with single eye. Amen.

[*St. John the Baptist.*
24th June.]

219.

S. M.

"The voice of one crying in the wilderness."

O GOD, Thy gracious care,
Thy messenger did send ;
The way of JESUS to prepare,
And stubborn hearts to bend.

Midst darkness was he sent,
Before the true light shone ;
And calling all men to repent,
The way of GOD made known.

THE APOSTLES, EVANGELISTS, MARTYRS, SAINTS.

It was Thy love divine
Which bade the prophet cry ;
And o'er the nations caused to shine
The Day-spring from on high.

Let now Thy church's light,
Guide to the PRINCE OF PEACE ;
And cause that her example bright
May godliness increase. Amen.

[*St. Peter. 29th June.*] **220.**

C. M.

" This voice which came from heaven we heard, when we were
with Him in the mount."

O CHRIST, the Shepherd of the sheep,
And Bishop of our souls,
Thou wilt Thy church in safety keep,
What storm soever rolls.

Thou gavest Thine apostle charge,
Thy lambs and sheep to feed ;
Endued with gifts both rich and large,
He sowed Thy precious seed.

To him Thou didst that truth reveal,
On which Thy church is built :
Yea, all those doctrines which can heal
The wounds of sin and guilt.

True Shepherds Thou dost still provide,
To feed and guard Thy flock ;
That so Thy church may still abide,
On Thee, the living Rock. Amen.

[*St. James. 25th July.*] **221.**

L. M.

"They forsook all, and followed Him."

O SAVIOUR blessed be Thy name,
For grace vouchsafed, redemption wrought,
And messengers who did proclaim,
Salvation free, so dearly bought.

The messengers Thy love did send,
Were holy men of humble heart ;
Who, gladly looking to the end,
Gave up, in this vain world, their part.

Zealous for GOD, and at Thy call,
Content the scorn of men to be,
They left their homes, their friends, their all,
Laid down their lives, and died for Thee.

Our hearts, like them, O may we yield,
For life, for death, for gain, for loss ;
And labouring in Thy weed-grown field,
For Thee take up our daily cross. Amen.

[*St Bartholomew.
24th August.*]

222.

S. M.

"Behold an Israelite indeed in whom is no guile."

O GOD of boundless grace,
In whom alone is light ;
Thou didst reveal Thy glorious face
In the apostles' sight.

Those truths which they received,
They gladly went to teach ;
Having themselves on CHRIST believed,
They did His gospel preach.

They carried forth the sound,
Of mercy sent for man ;
And to the wide world's utmost bound,
Their eager footsteps ran.

All glory be to Thee,
For that surpassing love,
Which gave Thy blessed SON to be
Our way to Thee above.

O help us, LORD, to spread,
The gospel of Thy SON ;
Who for the souls in trespass dead,
Hath free salvation won. Amen.

[*St. Matthew.*

21st September.]

223.

C.

“And he left all, rose up, and followed Him.”

ALMIGHTY GOD, Thy blessed SON
Did His apostles call,
This world to leave, and sin to shun,
And freely give up all.

How precious is Thy blessed Word
Which Thou didst bid them write,
And which on millions who have heard,
Hath shed eternal light.

To Jews alike, and Gentiles, they,
Thy blessed gospel gave,
That all might know, and all obey,
MESSIAH come to save.

Wherever death and sin have gone,
This truth hath also flown ;
That Jews and Gentiles all are one,
In JESUS CHRIST alone. Amen.

[*St. Luke. 18th October.*] **224.**

S. M.

"The brother whose praise is in the Gospel, throughout all the Churches."

To Thee, O LORD, be praise,
From all beneath the sky ;
For Thou dost man from ruin raise.
And lift his soul on high.

The good Physician Thou,
Our souls' disease to heal ;
And all who seek Thy mercy now,
Thy healing power shall feel.

Thou spak'st Thy word by men,
Whose praise is in Thy church ;
And truths beyond all human ken,
Thou giv'st to them that search.

Thy scriptures still provide
Blest medicines that save ;
Yea, doctrines which shall open wide,
The dark gates of the grave. Amen.

[*St. Simon & St. Jude.*
28th October.]

225. SEVENS & SIXES.

"One LORD, one faith, one baptism, one GOD and FATHER of all."

THE FATHER of all mercies
Hath built His church alone,
On prophets, and apostles,
And CHRIST the corner-stone.

How precious are His doctrines,
His holy word how true !
All centre in the SAVIOUR,
And nought is strange or new.

The Jews their King rejected,
Thou gavest us their place ;
And hast to us entrusted,
Thine oracles of grace.

Unite us in the doctrine,
Which cometh forth from Thee :
That so we may be builded
A temple meet for Thee. Amen.

[*All Saints' Day.*
1st November.]

226.

SEV.

"The general assembly, and church of the first-born."

Lo, a host arrayed in white,
On the clouds of glory stand ;
Saints of GOD, and sons of light,
Called from every tribe and land.

Joyful are that countless throng,
Palms of victory they bear ;
Heaven and bliss to them belong,
GOD'S own church is gathered there.

Hark their hymn,—“ Salvation be,
To our GOD upon the throne ;
And unto the LAMB, for He,
For our life laid down his own.”

Let us join our hymns with theirs,
For our hope with theirs is one ;
Safe they are from griefs and snares ;
Earth is over—Heaven begun.

Yet they wait,—O LORD, how long ?
'Till from dust all bodies rise ;
'Till resounds one endless song,
ALLELUIA ! through the skies. Amen.

[*All Saints' Day.*] **227.** P. M. (8.7.8.7.7.7.)

"What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence come they?"

WHO are these like stars appearing,
These before GOD's throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
ALLELUIA! hark they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly KING.

Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in GOD's own righteousness?
These whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouched by time's rude hand,
Whence come all this glorious band?

These are they who have contended
For their SAVIOUR's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
Thsee who well the fight sustained,
Triumph by the LAMB have gained.

These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven,
With the GOD they glorified;
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more. Amen.

[*All Saints' Day.*] **228.**

L. M.

"They overcame by the blood of the LAMB."

Lo, round the throne, at God's right hand,
The saints in countless myriads stand ;
Of every tongue : redeemed to God,
Arrayed in garments wash'd in blood.

Through tribulation great they came,
They bore the Cross, despised the shame ;
From all their labours now they rest,
In God's eternal glory blest.

Hunger and thirst they feel no more,
Nor sin, nor pain, nor death deplore ;
The tears are wiped from every eye,
And sorrow ends in joys on high.

They see their SAVIOUR face to face,
And sing the triumphs of His grace ;
Him day and night they ceaseless praise,
To Him their loud Hosannas raise. Amen.

[*All Saints' Day.*] **229.** SEVENS & SIXES.

"The glory of GOD did lighten it, and the LAMB is the light thereof."

O HEAVENLY Jerusalem,
Of everlasting halls,
Thrice blessèd are the people
Thou storest in Thy walls.

Thou art the golden mansion
Where saints for ever sing ;
The seat of GOD's own chosen,
The palace of the KING.

There GOD for ever sitteth,
Himself of all the Crown ;
The LAMB, the light that shineth,
And never goeth down.

Nought to this seat approacheth,
Their sweet peace to molest ;
They sing their GOD for ever,
Nor day nor night they rest.

Sure hope doth thither lead us,
Our longings thither tend ;
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us,
For joys that cannot end. Amen.

[*Martyrs.*]

230.

L. M.

"Of whom the world was not worthy.

YE servants of our glorious KING,
To Him your thankful praises bring ;
And tell the deeds that grace has done,
The triumphs by His martyrs won.

Since they were faithful to the last,
Their holy struggles now are past ;
The bitterness of death is o'er,
And their's is bliss for evermore.

The flame did scorch, the knife lay bare,
And cruel beasts their members tear ;
No powers of earth, no powers of hell,
The souls that lov'd their LORD could quell.

For ever broken is the chain
That sought to bind them, but in vain ;
O let us strive, like them, to win,
Our freedom from the bonds of sin.

O SAVIOUR may our portion be
With those who gave themselves to Thee,
Through all eternity to sing,
All praise to Thee the martyrs' KING.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise Eternal SON to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore,
For ever, and for evermore. Amen.

[*St. Andrew's Day.*
30th November.]

231.

S.

"He first findeth his own brother Simon."

O LORD, at Thy first call,
Thy servant Andrew came,
And earliest, readiest of all,
Believèd on Thy name.

Nor came himself alone ;
His heart its joy would share ;
And to his brother he made known,
That CHRIST the LORD was there.

O blessed be Thy grace,
On him and us bestowed,
Which bids Thy people seek Thy face,
And points the heavenly road.

Our hearts to Thee we give,
For we are not our own ;
Ev'n dying, yet behold we live,
Yea, live in Thee alone. Amen.

[*St. Thomas.*

21st December.]

232.

C. M.

“And Thomas said unto Him, My LORD, and my GOD.”

PRAISE GOD our FATHER for His grace,
Which made the SAVIOUR known ;
And for that faith which sees His face,
And makes His gifts its own.

Thou didst Thy servant Thomas leave,
His risen LORD to doubt,
That all more surely might believe,
That truth which soon shone out.

How precious is that gift of faith,
Which doubteth not nor faints ;
Which trusts on what the SAVIOUR saith,
And animates His saints.

O GOD, in Thee we hope, we trust,
Through Thy beloved SON ;
That we may rise among the just,
And live when life is done. Amen.

THE HOLY COMMUNION.

233.

SEVENS.

“This do in remembrance of Me.”

LAMB OF GOD for sinners slain,
Sacrifice our peace to gain,
BREAD OF LIFE, which came from heaven,
Thou for us, O CHRIST, wast given.

Always with Thy church art Thou,
 Present with us here, and now ;
 To our souls for ever near,
 Lo, Thy Flesh—Thy Blood is here.

Eating now this hallowed Bread,
 Upon Thee our souls are fed ;
 Drinking now this sacred Wine,
 Faith can rise beyond the sign.

Strengthen and refresh each soul ;
 Take our hearts, unshared and whole ;
 Now and ever one with Thee,
 Let us Thy salvation see. Amen.

234.

L. M.

"JESUS said unto them, I am the Bread of Life."

LIFT up your voice with one accord,
 In praises unto CHRIST the LORD ;
 Who lov'd us ere we first drew breath,
 And pour'd for us His soul to death.

He dwells in majesty of light ;
 None can approach His glory bright,
 Nor earthly eye His body see,
 Yet here He condescends to be.

All praise that though He dwells above,
 He grants us pledges of His love ;
 We know by these that He is near,
 Faith feeds on Him, and finds Him here.

His Flesh, His Blood are food indeed,
 We live but as on Him we feed :
 He is the Manna, freely given,
 Bread from the Tree of Life in heaven. Amen.

235.

C. M.

"My flesh is meat indeed, and My blood is drink indeed."

ACCORDING to Thy gracious Word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying LORD,
I will remember Thee.

Thy Body broken for my sake,
My Bread from heaven shall be ;
Thy Cup of blessing I will take,
And thus remember Thee.

When to Thy cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O LAMB of GOD, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee.

Gethsemane, and all Thy pains,
Show how Thou lovest me ;
O, therefore, while a breath remains,
I will remember Thee.

Soon shall my failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee ;
But Thou shalt to Thy kingdom come,
O then remember me ! Amen.

236.

L. M.

"Come, for all things are now ready."

MY GOD, and is Thy table spread,
And doth Thy cup with joy o'erflow ?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

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Prepare Thy flock with longing hearts,
To seek fresh strength and ardour there ;
So shall each guest when he departs,
A precious blessing with him bear. Ame

**"JESUS said, My FATHER giveth you the true bread from
to eat."**

BREAD of life in mercy broken !

238.

SEVENS.

"Except ye eat the flesh of the SON OF MAN, and drink His blood, ye have no life in you."

LAMB OF GOD, whose dying love,
Thus Thy people call to mind ;
Hear us, bless us from above,
Let us all Thy mercy find.

Let Thy blood by faith applied,
Every sinner's pardon seal ;
All in Thee be justified ;
Every soul Thy comfort feel.

By Thine agony of pain,
By Thy precious blood we pray ;
Cleanse our hearts from every stain,
Take our load of guilt away.

Burst our bonds and set us free,
Bid our fears and sorrows cease ;
By Thy death at Calvary,
SAVIOUR, bid us go in peace. Amen.

BAPTISM.

239.

SEVENS.

Baptism doth also now save us . . . by the resurrection of JESUS CHRIST."

PRAISE the LORD of heaven and earth,
Giver of the second birth :
He into the Ark receives,
Whoso upon Him believes. ALLELUIA !

Praise the LORD who for us died ;
 Shedding from His precious side,
 Streams that wash the guilt of sin,
 Fountains which can cleanse within. ALLELUIA !

Praise Him for His blest command
 To baptize in every land ;
 And baptizing all, to teach
 Truths which every heart may reach. ALLELUIA !

Praise Him for the hallow'd sign,
 Praise His gift of grace divine :
 Henceforth unto sin be dead,
 Live anew with CHRIST your Head. ALLELUIA !

240.

SEVENS.

"Buried with Him in baptism."

HEAVENLY FATHER, by Thy grace,
 We were born of Christian race ;
 Hallow'd from our birth to Thee,
 That Thy children we should be.

SON OF GOD, we praise Thy name,
 Who for our redemption came ;
 Took our flesh, and in it died,
 That we might be justified.

Now baptized unto Thy death,
 Thine we are while we have breath ;
 Dead to sin, to GOD alive,
 'Tis for us with sin to strive.

LORD, with Thee, we have our part :
 Breathe new life within our heart ;
 For with Thee we trust to rise,
 To Thy kingdom in the skies. Amen.

241.

C. M.

"As many of you as have been baptized into CHRIST have put
on CHRIST."

O PRAISE the LORD whose mercy great
Hath placed us in His ark ;
Hath opened unto us His gate,
And marked us with His mark.

Nor us alone ; His goodness free,
To others grants the same ;
Yea, did command that all should be,
Baptized unto His name.

LORD, bid our careless hearts awake,
To bear our vows in mind :
The sins renounced may we forsake,
And peace eternal find.

For we are of this world no more,
But dead to sin with Thee ;
And henceforth, until life be o'er,
Alive to Thee should be. Amen.

242.

C. M.

"Except a man be born of water and of the SPIRIT, he cannot
enter into the kingdom of GOD."

O GOD, Thy mercy hath redeemed,
Our fallen sinful race ;
And brightly hath Thy goodness beamed,
To bid us seek Thy face.

How else could guilty conscience dare,
To venture in Thy sight ?
How else would sinful nature care,
For heavenly delight ?

Thy providence hath fixed our place,
 Where Thy great name is known ;
 And in Thy covenant of grace,
 From childhood we have grown.

With Thee that covenant is sure,
 O LORD our hearts arouse ;
 That the remembrance may endure,
 Of our baptismal vows.

For Thou hast promised grace and strength,
 Thy blood our sins shall clear ;
 That we, in hope of heaven at length,
 May love and trust Thee here. Amen.

THE CATECHISM, CONFIRMATION, AND SCHOOLS.

243.

SEVENS.

"The COMFORTER, which is the HOLY GHOST . . . shall teach
 you all things."

BLESSED SAVIOUR full of love,
 Raise all hearts to Thee above :
 Lo, these children of Thy flock !
 Heavenly truth to them unlock.

They have been baptized to Thee,
 Children, members, heirs, they be ;
 Sanctify them through Thy truth,
 Keep them from the sins of youth.

Round them roameth, day by day,
 Satan, thirsting for his prey ;
 Yea, his eye is on them now ;
 None can keep them safe but Thou.

By Thine everlasting arm,
Guard them safe from deadly harm ;
LORD, in heaven their angels see,
GOD Thy FATHER's face, and Thee. Amen.

244.

C. M.

"Remember now thy CREATOR in the days of thy youth."

How shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin ?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts,
To keep the conscience clean.

When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad ;
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to GOD.

'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day ;
And through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

Thy precepts make us truly wise
To shun the sinner's road ;
To hate our own vain thoughts that rise,
And love Thy law, O GOD.

Thy Word is everlasting truth ,
How pure is every page ;
Thy holy book shall guide our youth,
Our manhood, and our age. Amen.

245.

C. M.

"JESUS saith unto him, Feed my lambs."

SEE Israel's gentle SHEPHERD stands.
With loving look and charms ;
He kindly calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms.

Forbid them not, the SAVIOUR saith,
Nor scorn an infant's name ;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The LORD of angels came.

We bring them, LORD, with thankful hearts
We yield them up to Thee ;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
Thine let our children be.

Ye little flock with gladness hear ;
Ye children seek His face ;
O trust His love, and He will give
The blessings of His grace.

Have ye not been baptized to Him,
Signed with the SAVIOUR's sign ;
That holy branches ye should be,
Worthy of CHRIST the Vine.

246.

C. M.

"I write unto you little children, because ye have known the FATHER."

Of CHRIST O love to sing each day,
Of Him O love to learn !
And when He talketh by the way,
O may our bosoms burn.

With tender heart and gentle hand,
And eyes that never sleep,
He guideth to the heavenly land,
His feeble lambs and sheep.

His Word instructs and warms the heart,
And sweetly tunes the tongue ;
Bids anxious cares from age depart,
And helps along the young.

He calls His flock with gracious voice,
And numbereth their names ;
He bids the young make Him their choice,
Their hearts, their vows, he claims. Amen.

247.

SEVENS.

"How great is Thy goodness . . . laid up for them that fear Thee."

O THAT glorious world above,
Bright with joy and blest with love ;
Where no sin can find its way,
Where no tears nor troubles stay !

Well we know our home is there,
Safe from every earthly snare ;
LORD, O LORD, direct our feet
'Till we reach that blissful seat. •

If our hearts are young and light,
Ripe for joy from morn 'till night,
And our sorrows here are few,—
We will keep that home in view.

If life's sunshine fades away, •
If our joys or strength decay ;
Sweet will be the hope of rest,
In that home of all the blest.

LORD, Thy pilgrims we will be,
 Take our cross, and follow Thee ;
 Gather us with Thy blest band,
 Journeying to that happy land. Amen.

248.

SEVENS.

"The fear of the LORD is the beginning of knowledge."

BLESSED SAVIOUR, once a child,
 Who did righteousness fulfil,
 Lowly, gentle, holy, mild,
 Thou did'st work Thy FATHER's will.

Glory unto Thee we sing,
 For Thy love to children shown ;
 Cheering those who did them bring,
 Marking infants for Thine own.

Yea, Thy tender ceaseless love,
 Keeps Thy lambs within Thine arms,
 Trains them up for heaven above,
 Shields from dangers and alarms.

In Thy paths Thou bid'st them go ;
 For their peace Thy mercy yearns ;
 Oft Thou givest babes to know,
 Truths which manhood never learns. Amen.

[Confirmation.]

249.

C. M.

"My son, forget not My law."

PRAISE GOD whose never-failing grace
 Watches around His fold ;
 And with the sunshine of His face,
 Enlightens young and old.

O LORD accept this youthful band,
For whom the SAVIOUR came ;
Baptized to Him, as His they stand,
And bear His glorious name.

Their minds instruct, their hearts renew,
To live to JESUS' praise ;
On Him to trust, resolved and true,
Walking His holy ways.

Thy heavenly grace to them impart,
And bless this hallowed rite ;
Thy SPIRIT pour on every heart,
And clothe their souls in white. Amen.

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

250.

SEVENS.

"Who hath abolished death."

PRAISE, O praise the SAVIOURS name !
Death to put away He came ;
Death's stern grasp no man may flee,
But the LORD shall set us free. ALLELUIA !

Though our bodies still must die,
For awhile in dust to lie ;
Soon shall all creation shake,
CHRIST shall bid our dust awake. ALLELUIA !

Joyful shall that morning be,
All the earth our GOD shall see ;
We shall rise, caught up on high,
Never, never, more to die ! ALLELUIA !

Wash'd, renew'd, in JESUS clean,
We shall see as we are seen ;
Gather'd at the LORD's right hand,
Ever there in bliss to stand. ALLELUIA !

Let the hopes for that great day,
Cheer our souls and guide our way ;
Why should gloom o'ershade the grave,
Now that CHRIST hath died to save ? ALLELUIA !

251.

C. M.

"Thanks be to GOD which giveth us the victory."

O GOD, Thou dost Thy children guard,
Through death's dark vale of night ;
And though the way be rough and hard,
Yet shall they pass to light.

Praise to Thy tenderness and grace,
No horrors o'er them creep ;
By faith they see their FATHER's face,
And gently fall asleep.

Released from sin and sorrow here,
Their conflict soon is o'er ;
Before their SAVIOUR they appear,
And live to die no more.

O gracious GOD, on Thee we rest,
And meekly hold Thy hand ;
We too shall mingle with the blest,
And in Thy presence stand. Amen.

252.

C. M.

"Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return."

GOD of our life, our only Rock,
Our house is dust and clay ;
Thy word goes forth, some fatal shock
Destroys it in a day.

Before Thine awful judgement seat,
Must all our souls appear ;
Yea, all th' assembled world shall meet,
Their endless doom to hear.

FATHER of mercies, GOD of power !
O raise our thoughts on high ;
Nearer, and nearer, comes the hour,
When each of us must die.

With humble hope to mercy's gate,
For pardon let us flee ;
Our SAVIOUR calls,—'tis not too late,—
"O turn ye unto Me !" Amen.

253.

S. M.

"What is your life? It is even a vapour."

GREAT GOD ! How frail are we ;
What scanty hours to spare ;
How heedless still of death we be,
How full of mirth, or care !

We hear,—how oft we hear,
The church's solemn bell ;
And though we start that death is near,
We soon forget the knell.

For childhood 's but a flower,
 And youth is wild and vain ;
 Old age content with ease, or power,
 And manhood bent on gain.

Though JESUS waits to save,
 How far from Him we roam !
 O why do we forget the grave,
 And count this world our home ! Amen.

254.

C. M.

" I shall go to Him, but He shall not return to me."

O LORD, who dost thus early call
 This child to Thee above,
 Teach Thou our weeping hearts that all
 Thy dealings are but love.

To save Thy lamb from sin and woe,
 From dangers and alarms ;
 To spare it griefs which reign below,
 Thou tak'st it to Thine arms.

'Tis on its SAVIOUR's bosom laid,
 And knows no sorrow there ;
 'Tis by a heavenly PARENT fed,
 And needs no more our care.

To us the child was only lent,
 While living, still 'twas Thine ;
 Unto our FATHER's home it went,
 In spotless robes to shine.

Arise and run the heavenly road,
 In chastened sorrow bow,
 Look upwards to the child's abode,
 And seek to follow now. Amen.

255.

C. M.

"Man giveth up the ghost, and where is he?"

Few are thy days and full of woe,
O man of woman born;
Thy doom is written, "Dust thou art,
To dust thou shalt return."

Behold the emblem of thy state,
In flowers that bloom and die;
Or in the shadow's fleeting form,
That mocks the gazer's eye.

Determined are the days that fly,
Successive o'er thy head;
The number'd hour is on the wing,
That lays thee with the dead.

Sinful and frail, how shall we stand,
Before 'th Almighty LORD?
How can our heart's polluted spring,
A holy stream afford?

O may the grave become to us,
The bed of peaceful rest;
Whence we shall gladly rise at length,
And mingle with the blest. Amen.

256.

C. M.

"O that Thou wouldest hide me in the grave."

ALL nature dies and lives again,
Flowers smile when winter's o'er;
The woods shall hear the voice of spring,
And flourish green once more.

But man departs this living scene,
 And never comes again ;
 Each spring will bloom above our grave,
 But spring will call in vain.

The days, the years, the ages past,
 Gone down to time's dark night,
 Can never, never, be recalled,
 Back to the gates of light.

Hide us, O LORD, within the dust,
 Till earth and heavens be o'er ;
 Then raise us to eternal joy,
 When death shall be no more. Amen.

257.

C. 1

"Cease ye from man whose breath is in his nostrils."

THEE we adore, Eternal GOD,
 And humbly own to Thee,
 How feeble is our mortal frame,
 What dying worms we be.

The year rolls round and steals away,
 The breath that first it gave ;
 Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
 We're travelling to the grave.

For dangers crowd o'er all the ground,
 And thrust us to the tomb ;
 And fierce diseases wait around,
 To hasten mortals home.

Unbounded joy, or endless woe,
 Attends on every breath ;
 And yet how unconcerned we tread,
 Upon the brink of death.

Waken, O LORD, our drowsy sense,
To walk this dangerous road ;
That if our souls be hurried hence,
They may be found with God. Amen.

258.

SEVENS.

"All go to one place ; all are of the dust."

LET us all tread gently here,
For this dust to GOD is dear ;
Here we walk o'er many a head,
Waiting in its narrow bed.

In this house and churchyard ground,
Christian dust sleeps all around ;
Every clod of earth we see,
Once had life as well as we.

Let each voice be hushed and still,—
Reverence deep our bosom fill ;
When the trumpet shakes the skies,
All this dust shall live and rise.

Tales of grief each grave could tell,
Circling round a funeral knell ;
Let us, therefore, as we tread,
Think what tears have here been shed.

Each clod unto a soul belongs ;
Hath it wailings ? Hath it songs ?
Let each conscience ask and try,—
"Which shall mine be when I die ?"

259. SEVENS & SIXES.

He that overcometh shall not be hurt of the second death."

RAPIDLY and silently
Our days are rolling on ;
And none can tell how quickly,
His lifetime will be gone.

We hear our neighbour's death bell,
While we ourselves remain ;
We know not as we listen,
For whom 'twill toll again.

And yet upon each moment,
Eternity depends ;
Yea blessedness, or torment,
Which never, never ends.

The world,—the lusts within us,—
Allure to sin and crime :
Our enemy, the Wicked One,
Persuades us we have time.

O SAVIOUR, Thy compassion,
Bare death, our souls to save ;
And purchas'd bliss unbounded,
In worlds beyond the grave.

O that Thy dying goodness,
May fill our hearts with praise !
O that the hope of blessedness,
May keep us in Thy ways. Amen.

260.

C. M.

"Ye know not what shall be on the morrow."

BENEATH our feet and o'er our head,
Is equal warning given ;
Beneath us lie the countless dead ;
Above us is the Heaven.

Their names are graven on the stone,
Their bones are in the clay ;
And ere another day is done,
Ourselves may be as they.

Death rides on every passing breeze,
He lurks in every flower ;
Each season hath its own disease,
Its peril every hour.

Turn, mortal, turn ! thy danger know ;
Where'er thy foot can tread,
The earth rings hollow from below,
And warns thee of her dead.

O let us turn ! our souls apply,
To truths which GOD hath given ;
The bones that underneath us lie,
Must live for hell or heaven. Amen.

261.

C. M.

"Gather My saints together unto Me . . . GOD IS JUDGE Himself."

At last the angel comes to reap
The harvest of the LORD,
And o'er mankind, with awful sweep,
He waves his flaming sword.

Lo ! who are those in sheaves that bide,
The fire of vengeance bound ?
Those are the tares whose growth of pride,
Chok'd the LORD's crops around.

And who are those reserved in store,
God's garner-house to fill ?
The wheat an hundredfold that bore,
Amid surrounding ill.

O LORD of mercy, grant us power,
Thy dreadful wrath to flee ;
In Thy destroying angel's hour,
O gather us to Thee ! Amen.

262.

L. M

"Vanity of vanities, saith the Preacher ; all is vanity."

O LORD, as long as life extends,
Thy blessed gift of hope ne'er ends ;
For while life's lamp holds on to burn,
The greatest sinner may return.

Life is the only season given
To flee from hell and rise to heaven ;
That day of grace flits fast away,
And none its rapid course can stay.

The living know that they must die,
But all the dead forgotten lie ;
Alike unknowing and unknown,
Their name is gone, their memory flown.

Their love and hatred all are o'er,
Their envy perish'd evermore ;
They have no share in ought that 's done,
Beneath the circle of the sun.

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

Then what our thoughts design to do,
Let now our hands with might pursue ;
Since no device, nor work, is found ;
Nor wisdom underneath the ground.

In the cold grave to which we haste,
Death's seal on all our acts is plac'd ;
For ever fixed our doom remains,
And dread unvarying silence reigns.

But soon, as JUDGE, shalt Thou appear,
When all the dead Thy voice shall hear ;
Each waiting soul its dust shall claim,
For bliss, or agony and shame. Amen.

HOLY MATRIMONY.

263. SEVENS & S

" What God hath joined together, let not man put asund

THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away :

Still in the pure espousal,
Of christian man and maid,
The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

Be present Holiest SPIRIT,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for CHRIST the Bridegroom,
The heavenly Spouse dost seal.

O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
 Let no ill power find place,
 When onward to Thine altar,
 The hallow'd path they trace ;
 To cast their crowns before Thee,
 In perfect sacrifice,
 Till to the home of gladness,
 With CHRIST'S own Bride they rise. A

THE CHURCHING SERVICE.

264.

L.

"Lo, children are an heritage of the LORD."

I LOVE the LORD whose gracious ear,
 Was open in mine hour of fear ;
 Who heard my supplicating voice,
 And bade my fainting soul rejoice.

I cried unto the GOD of grace ;
 "O hear me from Thy holy place ;
 Thy power can death and hell controul ;
 LORD, I beseech Thee, save my soul."

His tender pity succour'd me,
 And from my sorrows set me free ;
 Return, my soul, unto thy rest ;
 In GOD thou shalt be sav'd and blest.

His love is evermore the same ;
 What shall I render to His name ?
 My grateful heart its vows shall pay,
 Here in His sacred house this day.

The cup of blessing I will take,
And trust Him for His goodness sake :
My soul shall in the LORD rejoice,
And sing His praise with cheerful voice. Amen.

THE COMMINATION SERVICE.

265.

L. M.

“Turn Thou me, and I shall be turned.”

ONCE we were taught GOD’S name to fear,
Grafted in CHRIST, and trained to good ;
By providence and grace brought near,
Safe in His fold we might have stood.

We left the GOD of truth and love,
The Almighty GOD who gave us breath ;
To wander in the wilds of night,
And perish in the snares of death.

Sweet was His service, light His yoke,
His chastenings easy to be borne ;
But all His bands of love we broke,
And cast away His gifts with scorn.

Guilt-struck and helpless, poor, cast down,
Where shall such sinners hope to fly ?
How shall we shun the ALMIGHTY’S frown ?
Or dare to meet His searching eye.

Our soul before Thee prostrate lies ;
Our wants we mourn, our chains we see ;
To Thee our trembling spirit flies,
’Tis Thou alone canst set us free.

O Thou whose love still calls us Thine,
For JESUS' sake, our sins forgive :
Quicken our souls ; our hearts incline,
To come to Thee that we may live. Amen.

TIMES OF TROUBLE OR OF HUMILIATION

[*Public Fast.*]

266.

L. M

"O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come."

O LORD, Thy judgements shake the land ;
Thy people fix their eyes on Thee ;
We own Thy justly lifted hand,
Which thoughtless thousands will not see.

How long hast Thou bestow'd Thy care,
On this indulged, ungrateful, spot ;
While other nations, great and fair,
Have envied and admired our lot.

O LORD both heaven and earth proclaim
How we Thy mercies have abus'd ;
Though we be children, to our shame,
Our FATHER'S honour we've refused.

In anger Thou hast raised Thy rod ;
O where are now Thy faithful few,
Who tremble for the ark of GOD,
And know what Israel ought to do.

Our native land in mercy spare,
We own our sins, we mourn, we pray ;
And, humbled in the dust, we dare,
To hope Thy wrath may turn away. Amen.

[*Public Fast.*]

267.

L. M.

"God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble."

BRIGHT SUN of grace, arise ! arise !
That we Thy blessed beams may prove :
Dissolve the frost that on us lies,
And bid new life within us move.

The rays of Thy true light above,
Shall guide our steps, shall make us wise ;
O draw us by Thy boundless love
To shun the tracks where folly flies.

We have gone wrong and err'd, alas !
No marvel, for our souls are dark ;
Our foes are strong, we frail as glass,
And earthly cares consume life's spark.

In lowly penitence we bow,
Thy grace, Thy goodness, to obtain :
Have mercy, LORD, upon us now ;
Make life no loss, make death great gain.

Amen.

268.

C. M.

"Turn ye even to Me with all your heart."

O HEAVENLY LORD, who dost behold
The thoughts of every heart ;
Thy love doth often send some scourge,
And then remove it's smart.

Now to Thy Heavenly Throne, O LORD,
For mercy we appeal ;
That Thou wouldst send us heavenly balm,
Our grievous wounds to heal.

And as Thou art a help to all,
 That put their trust in Thee,
 Vouchsafe, in all our deep distress,
 Our COMFORTER to be.

Stay, stay, O LORD, Thy heavy hand ;
 And lay Thy rod aside ;
 Thy scourging anger and Thy wrath,
 Our frailty cannot 'bide.

Forgive our sins, forget our ills,
 Behold our contrite heart ;
 In Thee, Thee only, do we trust,
 To bid our woes depart.

And after this world's life is done,
 O grant us, of Thy grace,
 That in the latter day in heaven,
 We have a joyful place. Amen.

[*Sickness.*]

269.

c

"Before I was afflicted I went astray."

O LORD how gracious is Thine ear,
 To listen to our grief ;
 Thou seest our afflictions here,
 And Thou canst send relief.

Thou knowest, LORD, how weak and frail
 Our cottages of clay ;
 If Thou but touch them, lo ! they fail,
 And moulder fast away.

The rod of chastening in Thy hand,
 Our FATHER'S love reveals ;
 Grant us that love to understand,
 Which seeming wrath conceals.

O soft and patient make our mind,
Then grief will not be vain ;
For in the furnace we shall find,
Some rich, some golden grain. Amen.

[*Sickness.*]

270.

C. M.

"Man is born to trouble, as the sparks fly upward."

PRAISE GOD who doth himself reveal,
As balm for pain and grief ;
He can sustain, assuage, or heal,
And send us kind relief.

From sin alone man's sorrows flow,
And shortness of his years ;
Sin hath made earth a scene of woe,
A mournful vale of tears.

In every faint and trying hour,
CHRIST shall be near our bed ;
Supporting by His secret power,
Our drooping heart and head.

Our feeble body trembling stands,
It may be ours to die ;
A better home, not made with hands,
There is beyond the sky. Amen.

271.

C. M.

"O GOD, my sins are not hid from Thee."

O LORD, even from mine early youth,
My follies wild abound ;
Yea, since I knew Thy blessed truth,
My life hath been unsound.

In sorrow, LORD, I do confess,
 I know Thy perfect way ;
 And yet my feeble heart and flesh,
 Go constantly astray.

With shame I own when good desires,
 Would move me to do well ;
 My headstrong, perverse, will retires,
 And maketh me rebel.

O LORD, my leprous soul will die,
 If Thou shouldst me forsake ;
 And then my dreadful lot shall be
 The burning fiery lake.

O gracious GOD, hear Thou my cry,
 Let nothing me destroy ;
 For JESUS' sake take me on high,
 To rest with Thee in joy. Amen.

272. EIGHTS (TROCHAIC)

"He doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men."

LORD, our ways have Thee offended ;
 Good resolves in nought have ended ;
 All our lives have been transgressions,
 All our prayers must be confessions.

Full of evil, void of merit,
 How should our defiled spirit,
 Sing what tuneth angels' voices,
 When the Host of Heaven rejoices.

No ! The wail of deadly sorrow,
 In that night that hath no morrow,
 More befits our corrupt nature,
Better suits each sinful creature.

Yet while JESUS still is giving,
 Comfort from the EVER-LIVING,
 How can faith remain in blindness,
 Or despair of mercy's kindness ?

Man from ruin CHRIST is raising ;
 Angels bright His love are praising ;
 O that our poor souls were near them,
 Humbly, hopefully to hear them. Amen.

273. SEVENS & SIXES.

Few are the days and evil,
 Which unto man belong ;
 And countless are the troubles,
 That round his pathway throng.

His infancy 's a flower
 That springeth up at morn ;
 His age, like grass at even,
 Fades, withered and forlorn.

Almighty GOD of mercy,
 Forbear to cut us down ;
 We are but dust and ashes,
 And cannot bear Thy frown.

Vouchsafe, O HOLY SPIRIT,
 To turn our hearts to Thee ;
 That when our death-day cometh,
 Our souls at peace may be.

So shall our daily footsteps,
 Be leading us away,
 From realms of sin and sorrow,
 To everlasting day.

O blessed, gracious, JESUS,
 All praise to Thee be given !
 Who mad'st Thy life a ransom,
 That we might rise to heaven. *Amen*

[30th January.]

274.

C

“O shut not up our souls with sinners.”

O LORD our GOD, most merciful,
 To this our native land,
 How heavy often times have been,
 The scourgings of Thy hand.

In sorrow we confess this day,
 It was our sins alone,
 Which cast Thy church into the dust,
 Our sovereign from his throne.

Upon our country visit not,
 That lawless, murderous, deed ;
 Which crushed its laws and left its king
 By treason's hand to bleed.

Thy pitying mercy strengthened him,
 The cruel wrong to bear ;
 And meekly yield his soul in death,
 To his REDEEMER'S care.

Profession grew to lawlessness,
 And zeal to deadness past ;
 Yet out of evil Thou didst bring,
 Freedom and peace at last. *Amen.*

ALMSGIVING.

275.

C. M.

"Freely ye have received, freely give."

O JESUS, LORD, how rich Thy grace,
 Thy bounties how complete ;
 We cannot count their matchless suns,
 Nor thank Thee as is meet.

High on Thy throne of glorious light,
 Thou dost exalted shine ;
 What can our poverty present,
 Where all the worlds are Thine !

But Thou hast brethren here below,
 The partners of Thy grace ;
 Whose humble names Thou wilt confess,
 Before Thy FATHER's face.

In them Thou may'st be clothed and fed,
 And visited and cheer'd ;
 And in their accents of distress,
 Thy voice to us is heard.

Thy face with reverence and love,
 We in Thy poor would see ;
 O let us rather beg our bread,
 Than hold it back from Thee. Amen.

276.

SEVENS.

"He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the LORD."

JESUS CHRIST, with bounteous eye,
Calls the sick and needy nigh ;
Seeks the friendless when they roam,
Brings the wretched outcast home.

Thus on earth, O LORD, didst Thou ;
'Tis for us to do so now ;
For unto Thy Church Thou dost,
Poor and needy now entrust.

Upon Thee our soul depends,
To our need Thy mercy bends ;
Gives that bread for which we cry,
Bread which earth can never buy.

With that Bread of Life impart,
Blessed LORD, a bounteous heart ;
When we help our brother's need,
Then we give to Thee indeed.

ALLELUIA to the LAMB !
Let the poor exalt His name !
Raise your voice as angels raise,
Sing and give to Him the praise. Amen.

TIMES OF THANKSGIVING OR OF
REJOICING.

[*Public Thanksgiving.*] 277.

C. M.

"Let us come before His face with thanksgiving."

O LORD, our GOD, Thy gracious hand
This day we humbly own ;
Thy favour to our native land,
In goodness is made known.

Thou hast not left us to the ills
 We righteously deserv'd ;
 Our tongues with praise Thy mercy fills,
 For blessings now preserv'd.

Now Thy compassion with us strives,
 In kind and gentle ways ;
 That with our lips and in our lives,
 We should shew forth Thy praise.

O sing glad hymns unto the LORD,
 For all that He hath done ;
 Lift up your hearts with one accord,
 Through His beloved SON. Amen.

[*Natural Blessings.*] 278.

SEVENS.

"Thy paths drop fatness."

PRAISE to GOD, immortal praise,
 For the love that crowns our days ;
 Bounteous SOURCE of every joy,
 Let Thy praise our tongues employ.

For the blessings of the field ;
 For the stores the gardens yield ;
 Flocks that graze the pasture ground ;
 Nature's loveliness all round.

Clouds that drop enriching dews,
 Suns which light and warmth diffuse ;
 Smiling Spring, which cheers the plain,
 Harvest's yellow sheaves of grain.

These to Thy kind love we owe ;
 'Tis from Thee our comforts flow ;
 O for all our happy days,
 We will sing glad songs of praise.

Yet should earthly gladness end ;
 Troubles rise, or loss descend ;
 Still we trust Thy love divine ;
 Heaven be ours ! Let us be Thine ! Amen.

[*arvest.*]

279.

L. M. (6-LINES.)

"The harvest is the end of the world, and the reapers are the angels."

LORD of the harvest, once again
 We thank Thee for the ripened grain ;
 For crops safe carried, sent to cheer,
 Thy servants through another year ;
 For all sweet holy thoughts supplied,
 By seed-time, and by harvest-tide.

The bare dead grain, in autumn sown,
 Its robe of vernal green puts on ;
 Glad from its wintry grave it springs,
 Fresh garnished by the KING of KINGS.
 So LORD, to those who sleep in Thee,
 Shall new and glorious bodies be.

Nor vainly of Thy word we ask
 A lesson from the reaper's task ;
 So shall Thine angels issue forth ;
 The tares be burnt ; the just of earth,
 To wind and storm exposed no more,
 Be gather'd to their FATHER'S store.

Daily, O LORD, our prayers be said,
 As Thou hast taught, for daily bread ;
 But not alone our bodies feed,
 Supply our fainting spirits' need.
 O BREAD OF LIFE, from day to day,
 Be Thou our Comfort, Food, and Stay.

[*Harvest.*]

280.

C. M.

"Thou visitest the earth and blessest it."

FATHER of mercies, GOD of love,
 Whose gifts all creatures share,
 The rolling seasons, as they move,
 Proclaim Thy constant care.

When in the bosom of the earth,
 The sower hid the grain ;
 Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
 And sent the early rain.

The spring's sweet influence, LORD, was Thine,
 The seasons knew Thy call ;
 Thou mad'st the summer suns to shine,
 The summer dews to fall.

Thy gifts of mercy from above
 Matured the swelling grain ;
 And now the harvest crowns Thy love,
 And plenty fills the plain.

Oh, ne'er may our forgetful hearts
 O'erlook Thy bounteous care,
 But what our FATHER's hand imparts,
 Still own in praise and prayer. Amen.

[*Harvest.*]

281.

SEVENS.

"They joy before Thee according to the joy in harvest."

COME ye thankful people, come,
 Raise the song of Harvest-home !
 All is safely gathered in,
 Ere the winter storms begin ;

GOD our maker doth provide
 For our wants to be supplied :—
 Come to GOD's own temple, come,
 Raise the song of Harvest-home !

We ourselves are GOD's own field, °
 Fruit unto His praise to yield ;
 Wheat and tares together sown,
 Unto joy or sorrow grown :
 First the blade, and then the ear,
 Then the full corn shall appear ;
 Grant, O HARVEST LORD, that we
 Wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the LORD our GOD shall come,
 And shall take His Harvest-home ;
 From His field shall purge away
 All that doth offend that day :
 Give His angels charge at last
 In the fire the tares to cast ;
 But the fruitful ears to store
 In His garner evermore.

Then, thou Church triumphant, come,
 Raise the song of Harvest-home ;
 All are safely gather'd in,
 Free from sorrow, free from sin ;
 There for ever purified,
 In GOD's garner to abide :
 Come, ten thousand angels, come, °
 Raise the glorious Harvest-home ! Amē

[*Harvest.*]

282.

SEVENS.

"Although the fields shall yield no meat yet I will rejoice
in the LORD, I will joy in the GOD of my salvation."

WHAT our FATHER does is well ;
Blessèd truth His children tell !
Though He send, for plenty, want ;
Though the harvest-store be scant,
Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.

What our FATHER does is well ;
Shall the wilful heart rebel ?
If a blessing He withhold,
In the field or in the fold,
Is it not Himself to be
All our Store eternally ?

What our FATHER does is well ;
Though He sadden hill and dell,
Upward yet our praises rise,
For the strength His Word supplies ;
He has called us sons of GOD,
Can we murmur at His rod ?

What our FATHER does is well ;
May the thought within us dwell ;
Though nor milk nor honey flow
In our barren Caanan now,
GOD can save us in our need,
GOD can bless us, GOD can feed.

Therefore unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise ;
To the FATHER, and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, Three in One,
Honour, might, and glory be,
Now, and through eternity. Amen.

Queen's Ascension.

20th June.]

283.

SEVE]

"Fear God, honour the King."

LORD of lords and KING of kings,
Thankful praise Thy church now brings ;
For Thy providence this day,
Raised our Queen these realms to sway.

Kings and princes reign by Thee ;
Thou ordain'st the powers that be ;
Thou canst guide them from above,
Thou canst fix their people's love.

LORD, our Queen from dangers save,
Round her place the good, the brave ;
Wickedness, O LORD, confound,
Make true godliness abound.

Constant prayers for her ascend,
LORD, may she Thy church defend ;
Richest blessings on her shower,
Yea, beyond life's latest hour. Amen.

[*29th May.*]

284.

"He will not alway be chiding."

O LORD we bless Thy grace,
Which stay'd rebellion's course ;
Restored this day our kingly race,
And gave to laws their force.

No earthly power or skill,
Thus turn'd the nation's mind ;
Thus chang'd their madly-wicked w
. Their restless folly blind.

Thy goodness, LORD, we praise,
Which to our rescue came,
Thy persecuted church to raise,
From ruin, blood, and shame.

O let Thy gracious care,
Our sovereign guide and keep ;
Preserve Thy church in truth and prayer,
And feed and guard Thy sheep. Amen.

[*5th November.*]

285.

C. M.

“O my soul, come not thou into their secret.”

PRAISE GOD whose goodness, power, and grace,
Defend His church from harm ;
Our strength is in His holy place,
Our safeguard is His arm.

If murder and rebellion creep,
Beneath religion's veil ;
If deadly errors, dark and deep,
The crown, the church assail ;

Then is GOD's blessed goodness shown,
E'en in the darkest day ;
To make the subtle danger known,
And the fierce foes to stay.

The wicked guile, the counsel sage,
Which wide-spread ruin sought,
The thirst for blood, the cruel rage,
Are turned by GOD to nought. Amen.

THE CLERGY.

[*Ember Weeks.*]

286.

C. 1

"It is required in stewards that a man be found faithful."

SHEPHERD of Israel who dost call
Thy priests to lead Thy flock,
And by apostles hands didst build,
Thy church upon a rock.

We bless Thee for the wondrous grace,
On fallen man bestowed,
Which hath revealed in every age,
To heavenly rest a road.

Glory to Thee whose pitying love,
Thy Holy Word unfolds ;
Sends stewards of Thy mysteries,
And means of grace upholds.

O LORD, we know that from Thy church,
Thy presence never fails ;
Call forth true pastors for Thy flock,
Until Thy Word prevails. Amen.

[*Ember Weeks.*]

287.

C. 1

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few."

THE earth, O LORD, is one wide field,
Of all thy chosen seed ;
The crop prepared its fruits to yield ;
The labourers few indeed.

Therefore we come before Thee now,
 With words of humble prayer,
 Beseeching of Thy love, that Thou
 Would'st send more labourers there.

Not for our land alone we pray,
 Though that above the rest,
 The realms and islands far away,
 O let them all be blest.

Endue the bishops of Thy flock,
 With wisdom and with grace,
 Against false doctrine, like a rock,
 To set the heart and face.

To all Thy priests Thy truth reveal,
 And make Thy judgements clear ;
 Make Thou Thy deacons full of zeal,
 And humble and sincere.

Give to their flocks a lowly mind,
 To hear and to obey ;
 That each and all may mercy find,
 At Thine appearing day. Amen.

[*Veni Creator Spiritus.*
Ordination Service.] **288.**

C. M.

"The COMFORTER which is the HOLY GHOST."

COME HOLY GHOST, Eternal God,
 Proceeding from above,
 Both from the FATHER and the SON,
 The GOD of peace and love.

. Visit our minds : into our hearts,
 Thy heavenly grace inspire,
 That truth and godliness we may
 Pursue with full desire.

Thou art the very COMFORTER,
 In grief and all distress ;
 The heavenly gift of GOD Most High,
 No tongue can it express.

The Fountain and the Living Spring,
 Of joy celestial ;
 The fire so bright, the love so sweet,
 The Unction spiritual.

O HOLY GHOST, into our minds,
 Send down Thy heavenly light ;
 Kindle our hearts with fervent zeal,
 To serve GOD day and night.

Such measures of Thy powerful grace,
 Grant, LORD, to us we pray,
 That Thou may'st be our COMFORTER,
 At the last dreadful day.

And pray we that our only LORD
 Would please His SPIRIT send,
 On all that shall profess His name,
 From hence to the world's end. Amen.

289.

S. M.

"Now then we are ambassadors for CHRIST."

YE servants of the LORD,
 Each in his office wait ;
 Observant of His heavenly word,
 And watchful at His gate.

Let all your lamps be bright,
 And trim the golden flame ;
 Gird up your loins as in His sight,
 For awful is His name.

Watch ! 'Tis your LORD's command ;
Even now the LORD is near !
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all, appear.

O blessed LORD, if we,
Thus waiting shall be found,
What joy for us Thy face to see,
And by Thy hand be crowned ! Amen.

[*Visitation.*]

290.

C. M

"That good thing which was committed unto thee, keep."

O GOD of grace, Thy holy church,
Was gathered by Thy love :
The ground and pillar of Thy truth,
Her life is from above.

Let Thy rich mercy, blessed LORD,
Her life, her doctrines keep ;
And guide the pastors Thou dost send,
That They may feed Thy sheep.

According to Thy promise, LORD,
We know that Thou art here ;
For-ever with us to the end,
To strengthen, lead, and cheer.

Let every shepherd of Thy flock
A faithful pastor be ;
Let all our hearts, and all our minds,
Be filled with only Thee. Amen.

THE HOUSE OF PRAYER.

[*Dedication of a Church.*] 291.

L. :

"Hearken Thou to the supplication . . . of Thy people . . . wh
they shall pray in this house."

ALMIGHTY LORD of earth and heaven,
To Thy great name be glory given ;
Thine awful presence filleth all,
And Thou art near to them that call.

What house which earthly hands can raise,
Is worthy of Thy glorious praise ?
Thee heavèn of heavèns cannot contain,
Yet no man seeks Thy face in vain.

This house we dedicate as Thine ;
Here may Thy presence ever shine ;
And may Thy goodness condescend,
To grant our prayers when here we bend.

Here may Thy people always meet,
In Thee to hold communion sweet ;
Here with Thy Sacraments and Word,
Thy grace descend, Thy voice be heard.

When to this holy house of prayer
Thy flock for worship shall repair,
O may deep awe and reverence tell,
That here it pleaseth God to dwell. Amen.

[*Church building.*] **292.**

C. M.

"The LORD our GOD be with us, as He was with our FATHERS."

O GOD, what boundless love to man,
Thy blessed word reveals,
That would to all the world make known,
The sacrifice which heals.

Thou hast commanded us, yea all,
The SAVIOUR'S name to spread ;
That with His word and sacraments,
Should every soul be fed.

But even in this land of light,
Are deserts wide and drear ;
Where growing thousands find no place,
The pastor's voice to hear.

All things, O LORD, to Thee belong,
Thy stewards now are we ;
Dispose our hearts to work and give,
That all may worship Thee.

O when the Day of Judgement comes,
Let not the Accuser say,
The blood of souls is on your hands,
Ye help'd them not to pray. Amen.

WORSHIP.**293.**

S. M.

"Our holy and our beautiful house, where our fathers praised Thee."

Great is the LORD our GOD,
And great should be His praise ;
He makes His churches His abode,
There hymns unto Him raise.



Those temples of His grace,
How beautiful they stand ;
The honour of our native place,
The bulwarks of our land.

For there the LORD is known,
A refuge in distress ;
How bright hath His salvation shone,
How richly doth He bless !

Our fathers oft have told,
Our eyes have often seen ;
How well the LORD secures His fold,
Where His own sheep have been.

Whatever ills betide,
We'll to His house repair ;
Upon His name with thanks we'll call,
And seek deliverance there. Amen.

MISSIONS.

. 294.

SEVI

' God shall bless us and all the ends of the world shall fear I

Lo, an angel through the heaven,
With th' eternal gospel flew,
Telling how to earth was given,
Grace and truth, unknown and new.

Loud his voice—he spake with power,
 “ Fear and glorify the LORD ;
 Now is come His Judgement hour,
 Worship Him with one accord ! ”

Praise to Thee, O LORD, our Head,
 For that glorious vision bright !
 Soon through every land shall spread,
 Gospel truths and holy light !

With Thy gospel in our hand,
 In our hearts Thy hallowed flame,
 Let us, following Thy command,
 Spread through earth Thy blessed name.

Amen.

295. SEVENS & SIXES.

“ My flock was scattered upon all the face of the earth, and none did search or seek after them.”

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
 From India's coral strand,
 Where Afric's sunny fountains,
 Roll down their golden sand :
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain !

What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Java's isle ;
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile ;
 In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of GOD are strown ;
 The heathen, in his blindness,
 Bows down to wood and stone.

Can we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Can we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny ?
 Salvation ! oh salvation !
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till each remotest nation
 Has learnt MESSIAH'S name !

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole ;
 Till o'er our ransomed nature
 The LAMB for sinner's slain,
 REDEEMER, KING, CREATOR,
 In bliss returns to reign ! Amen.

296. EIGHTS & SEVENS.

"And GOD said, Let there be light, and there was light."

LIGHT of those who sit in darkness,
 Rise and shine :—Thy blessing bring ;
 Light to lighten all the Gentiles,
 Rise with healing on Thy wing.
 To Thy brightness,
 Kings and nations all shall come !

May the heathen, now adoring
 Idol gods of wood and stone,
 Cast them off, and Thee imploring,
 Serve the Living GOD alone.

Let Thy glory
Fill the earth from sea to sea.

O'er the wilds of heathen error,
Let the eye of pity gaze ;
See the kindreds of the people,
Lost in sins bewildering maze.
Darkness broodeth
O'er the face of all the earth.

Thou to whom all power is given,
Speak the word ! At Thy command,
Lo ! the company of preachers,
Spread Thy name from land to land.
LORD be with them,
Always to the end of time ! Amen.

DOXOLOGIES.

I.

C. M.

TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
 The GOD whom we adore ;
 Be glory, as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

II.

L. M.

TO GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 And GOD the SPIRIT, Three in One,
 Be honour, praise, and glory given ;
 By all in earth and all in heaven. Amen.

III.

S. M.

ALL glory, LORD, to Thee,
 Whom heaven and earth adore ;
 TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
 One GOD for evermore. Amen.

IV.

SEVENS.

HOLY FATHER, Blessed SON,
 Gracious SPIRIT, THREE IN ONE ;
 Glory as of old to Thee,
 Now and evermore shall be. Amen.

V. EIGHTS & SEVENS.

GLORY to the GOD of Heaven,
 FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST ;
 Praise from all the earth be given ;
 Praise from all the Heavenly Host.
 Amen.

VI. SEVENS & SIXES.

YE hosts of men and angels,
Praise GOD, for ever One,
The Everlasting FATHER,
The SPIRIT and the SON. Amen.

VII. SIXES.

To GOD the highest praise,
The FATHER, SPIRIT, SON ;
Through Everlasting days,
The awful THREE IN ONE. Amen.



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